



**SCOURGE: LOCK-DOWN**  
PART 2 OF 4

30

\$2.99  
US/CAN

**SEGA**<sup>®</sup>

# SONIC<sup>™</sup> UNIVERSITY

SCOURGE  
WZ HERE



*Travis Yockey! Jim Hunecker*



WELCOME TO ZONE JAIL-- A PRISON TO HOLD THE BADDEST OF THE BAD ACROSS ALL DIMENSIONS-- WHERE SCOURGE, THE "EVIL SONIC," MUST WIN OVER A GANG OF DANGEROUS MERCENARIES IF HE'S EVER TO ESCAPE!

I DON'T CARE HOW LAME THE DESTRUCTIX MIGHT BE! IF THEY CAN GET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE, IT'LL BE WORTH MAKING NICE WITH THEM!

HOW'S THAT, SNOT? YA LIKE THAT?

NOT TOO HARD! HE MIGHT START CRYING!

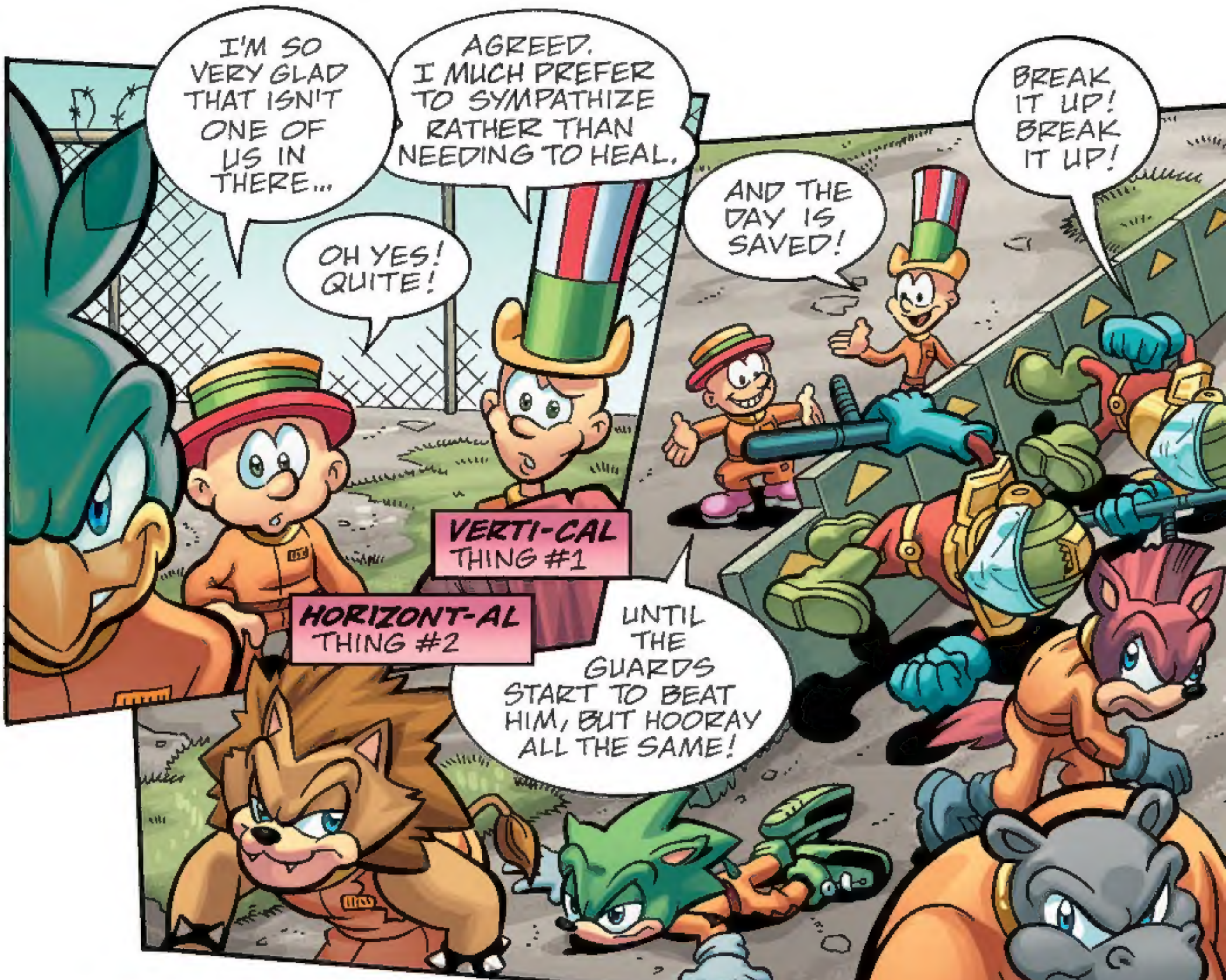
HA HA HA HA!

SCOURGE THE HEDGE-HOG BITTER PUNCHING BAG

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CINDY CHAU AND JERRY CHU  
AT SEGA LICENSING.

# INSIDE JOB PART 2

ANY PORT IN A STORM



I'M SO VERY GLAD THAT ISN'T ONE OF US IN THERE...

AGREED. I MUCH PREFER TO SYMPATHIZE RATHER THAN NEEDING TO HEAL.

BREAK IT UP! BREAK IT UP!

AND THE DAY IS SAVED!

OH YES! QUITE!

VERTI-CAL THING #1

HORIZONT-AL THING #2

UNTIL THE GUARDS START TO BEAT HIM, BUT HOORAY ALL THE SAME!



WE'RE ROOTING FOR YOU, PAL!

Ugh. AND THEY'RE THE CLOSEST THING I HAVE TO "FRIENDS" IN THIS HOLE...



COME WITH US, MAGGOT. THE WARDEN WANTS TO SEE YOU.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

Ooh! THE WARDEN! PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR US, BUDDY!

USE A DICTIONARY IF YOU HAVE TO!

AH, MY PRIZE PRISONER! YOU DIDN'T GIVE THE GUARDS ANY TROUBLE, DID YOU? OF COURSE NOT! YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO BEING REFORMED, THANKS TO MY MARVELOUS FACILITY!

YEAH... WHAT YOU SAID.

**WARDEN ZOBOTNIK**  
JAIL ADMINISTRATOR

I'M DEEPLY CONCERNED FOR YOU, SCOURGE. I'VE MADE IT MY MISSION TO REFORM YOU...

UH-HUH.

...SO WHEN I ASK, "WHAT'S GOING ON BETWEEN YOU AND THE DESTRUCTIX?" YOU KNOW I ONLY HAVE YOUR BEST INTERESTS AT HEART.

OH, THEM? THEY'RE JUST MARKING ME AS THEIR FAVORITE PUNCHING BAG. NOTHING SPECIAL.

Hmmm. I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE SOMETHING...

THIS IS THE FOOTAGE FROM WHEN THAT GANG OF PRIME-ZONERS WERE ARRESTED.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF THE MULTIVERSE LOCK-DOWN! IF YOU ARE AGENTS OF DR. NEGA, SURRENDER YOURSELVES NOW!

THEY WANT US TO GO IN QUIETLY, BOYS.

BUT WE DON'T DO ANYTHING "QUIETLY," DO WE?

**KER-RASH!**

FALL BACK!  
FALL BACK!

**CRACK!  
AUGH!**

**KA-BOOM!**

OFFICER  
DOWN!

**ZAP! ZAP!**

BACK-UP! WE  
NEED BACK-UP!

HE RIPPED  
OFF MY--!

**CLICK!**

THESE MONSTERS  
ARE **TOO** HARDCORE FOR  
YOU TO HANDLE. YOUR  
SUPPRESSION SQUAD WERE  
MERE THUGS, AND YOUR  
ANTICS WITH THE VARIOUS  
ROBOTNIKS OF THE MULTI-  
VERSE ARE **NOTHING**  
COMPARED TO THESE  
MERCENARIES!

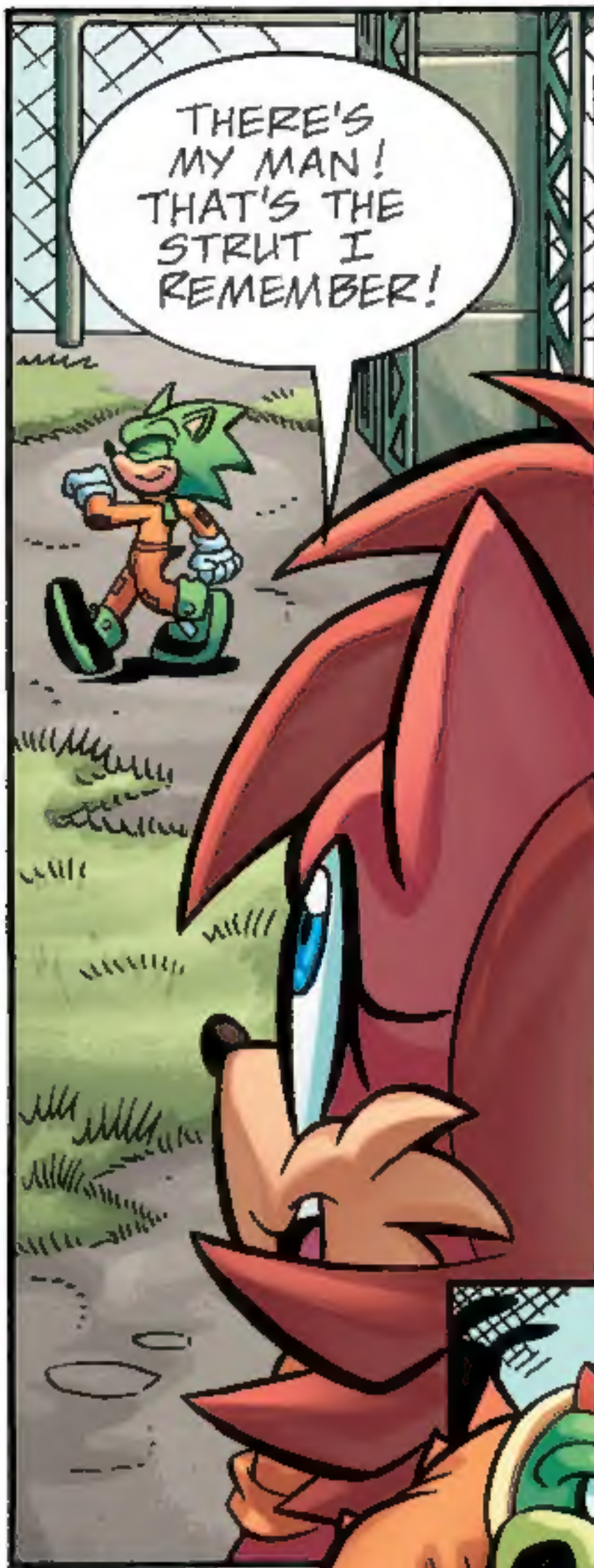
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR  
LUMPS, BUT I WORRY  
THEY'LL BREAK YOU  
WORSE THAN I  
EVER--ER--EVER  
IMAGINED.

DON'T  
WORRY,  
SIR. IF  
THINGS  
GET  
OUT OF  
HAND,  
I'LL  
COME  
TO  
YOU.

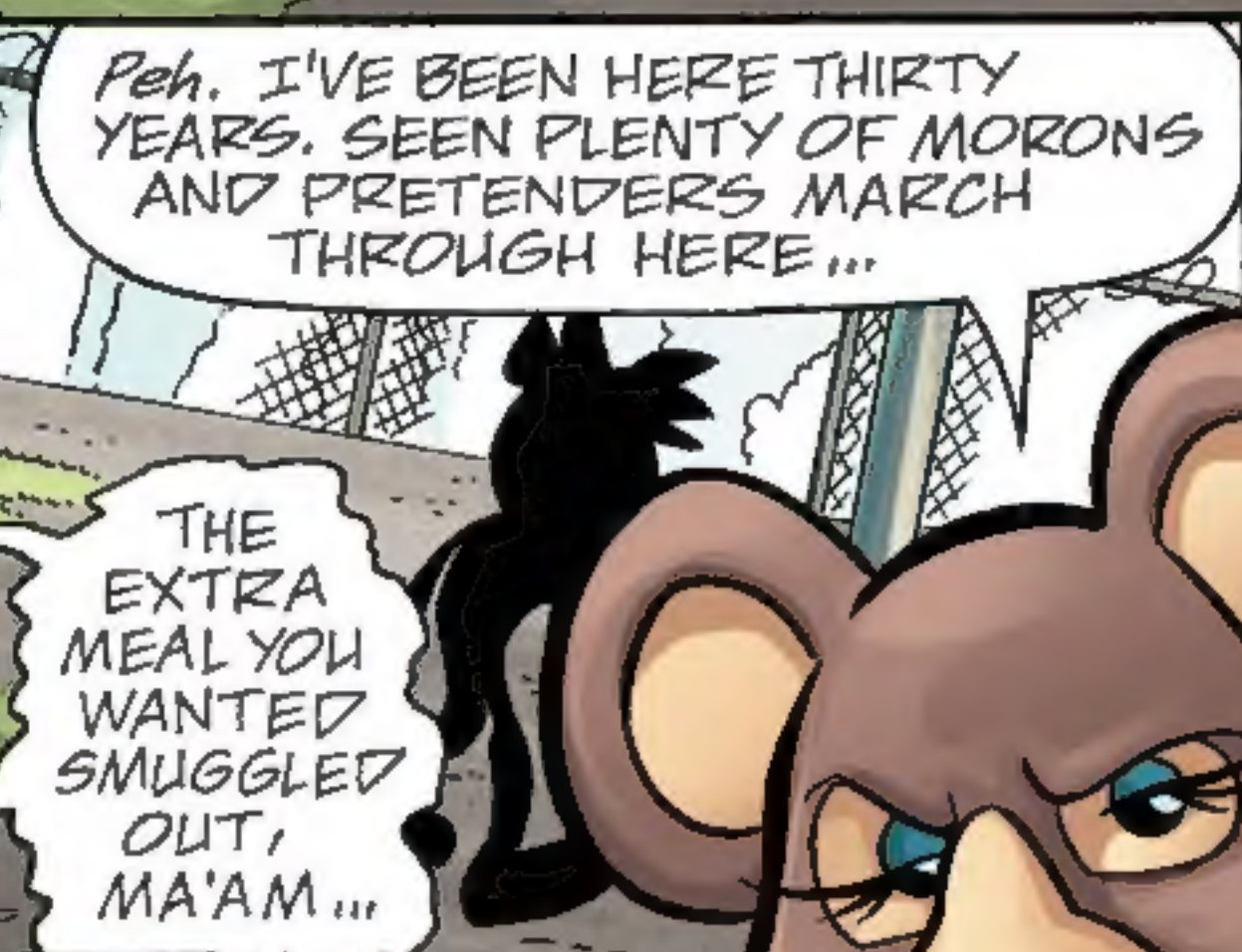
THANK YOU,  
MY BOY.  
YOU'VE MADE  
THE RIGHT  
CHOICE.

AT LAST! HIS SPIRIT  
HAS BEEN BROKEN!  
NOW I CAN REMOLD  
HIM AS A FORCE  
FOR GOOD!

I'LL WIPE  
MY FEET  
ON YOUR  
FACE ON MY  
WAY OUT THE DOOR.

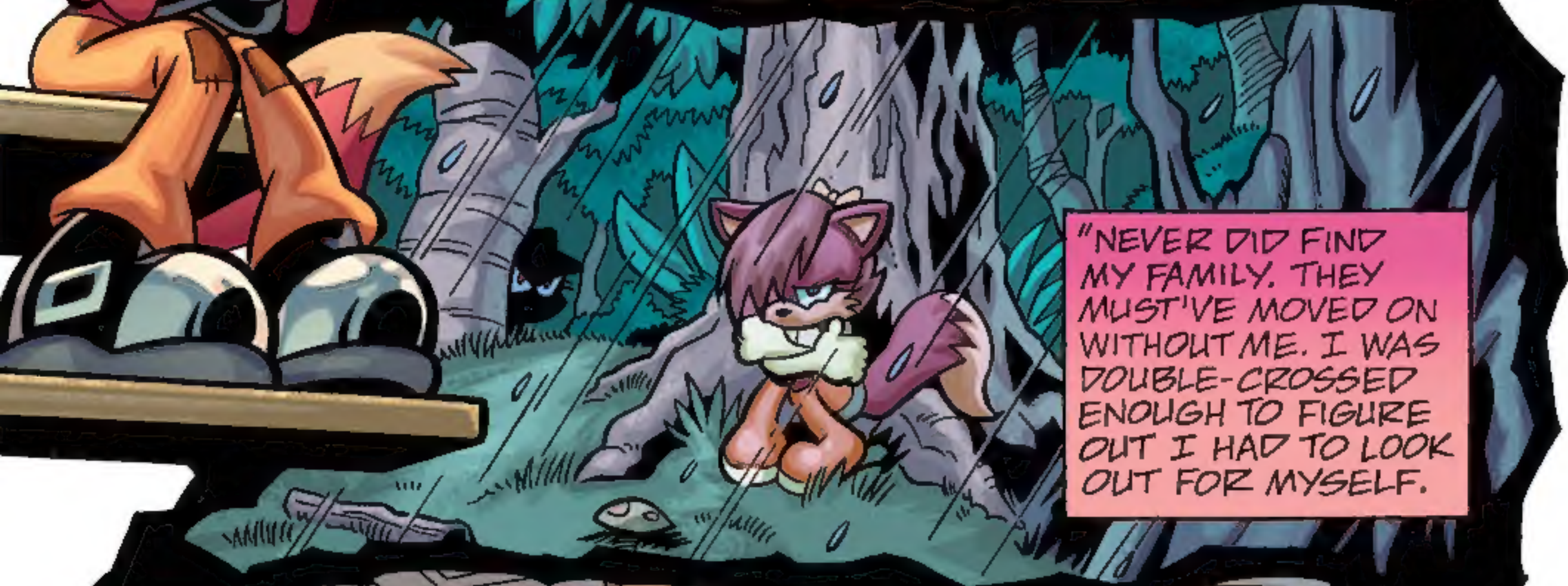


FIONA FOX LIKES THE BAD BOYS





MORE THAN MY SHARE. I SPENT MONTHS FORGOTTEN IN A DUNGEON AS A KID. I MADE MY OWN WAY OUT.



"NEVER DID FIND MY FAMILY. THEY MUST'VE MOVED ON WITHOUT ME. I WAS DOUBLE-CROSSED ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT I HAD TO LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF.



"AND THEN USING OTHER PEOPLE BECAME SECOND NATURE. AFTER THAT... THE WORLD'S YOUR OYSTER."



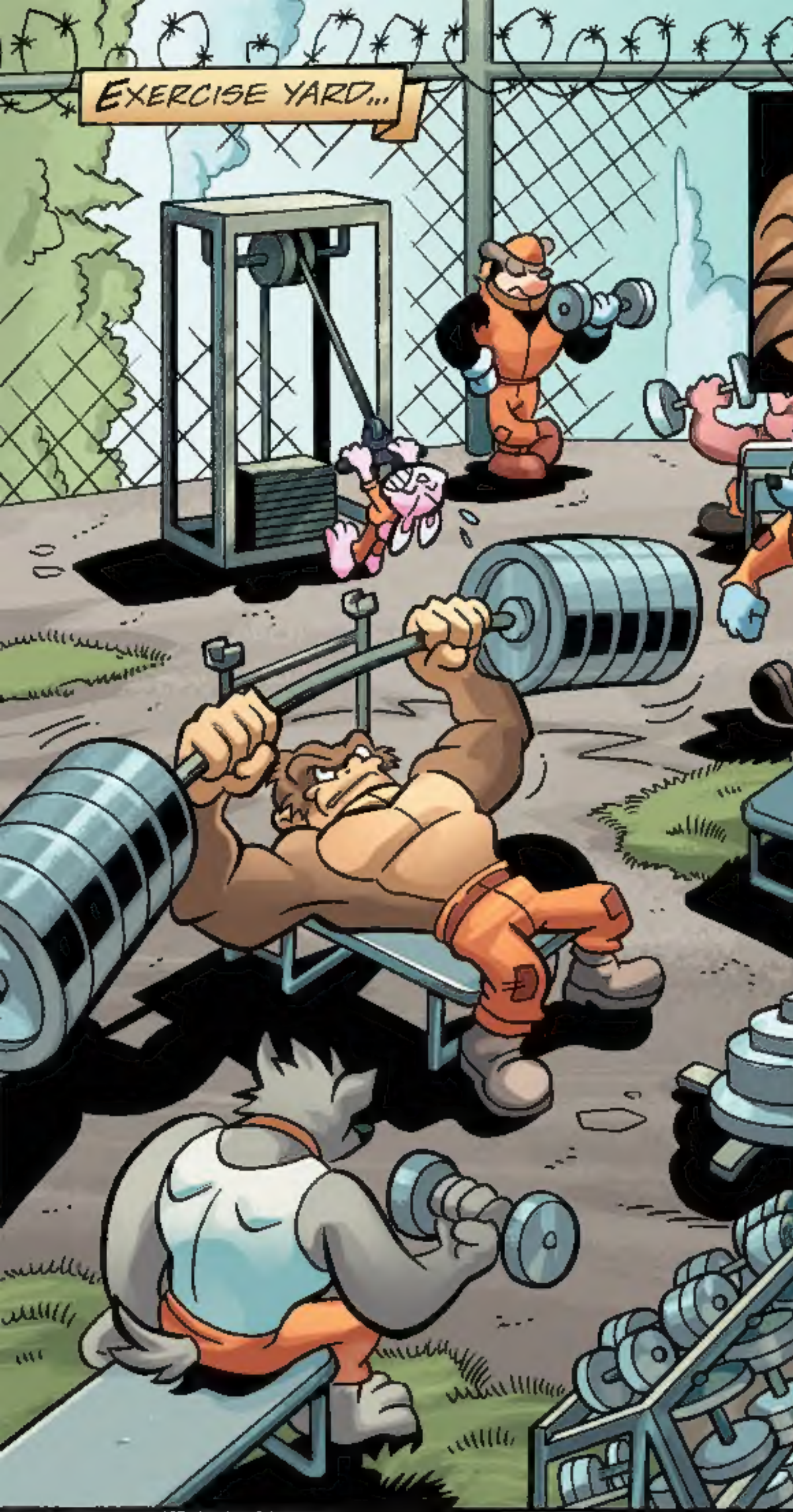
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME OR MY BOYS.



I ALWAYS HAVE A WAY OUT.



EXERCISE YARD...



'SUP? WANT ME TO SPOT YOU?

YOU DON'T WEIGH HALF AS MUCH AS THE BAR.

FINE. LOOK, I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT I SAID YESTERDAY.



SO NOW I AM WORTH YOUR TIME?

YES! SURE! CRIMINY, WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

SGT. SIMIAN  
DESTRUCTIX  
STRONGMAN



"LET ME TELL YOU A STORY. YEARS AGO, WHEN DR. ROBOTNIK'S FORCES FIRST BEGAN TO SPREAD, I WANTED TO TAKE ACTION..."

WHO CARES IF IT'S AN ACT OF WAR?! THOSE ROBOTS TOOK A SHOT AT YOU, GRANDPA! WE HAVE TO STRIKE BACK!

MELLOW OUT, SIMON! THE GREAT JUNGLE IS MASSIVE. THE FAT MAN'S ROBOTS WON'T FIND US AGAIN!

"I TOOK MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS, BUT..."

NONE OF THESE WEAPONS WERE BOUGHT, WERE THEY?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER?! DR. ROBOTNIK HAS A BASE ON THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE! \* WE CAN DESTROY IT AND END THIS TONIGHT!

\*SEE SONIC ARCHIVES VOL. 12 FOR THE AFTERMATH!

FINE, SIMON. HAVE YOUR LITTLE WAR. ABANDON OUR PEACEFUL WAYS AND HAVE A BLAST.

BUT YOU'RE NOT DRAGGING OUR FAMILY, OR OUR PEOPLE, INTO THE FIRE WITH YOU!

"SO I WENT TO WAGE MY ONE-MAN WAR..."



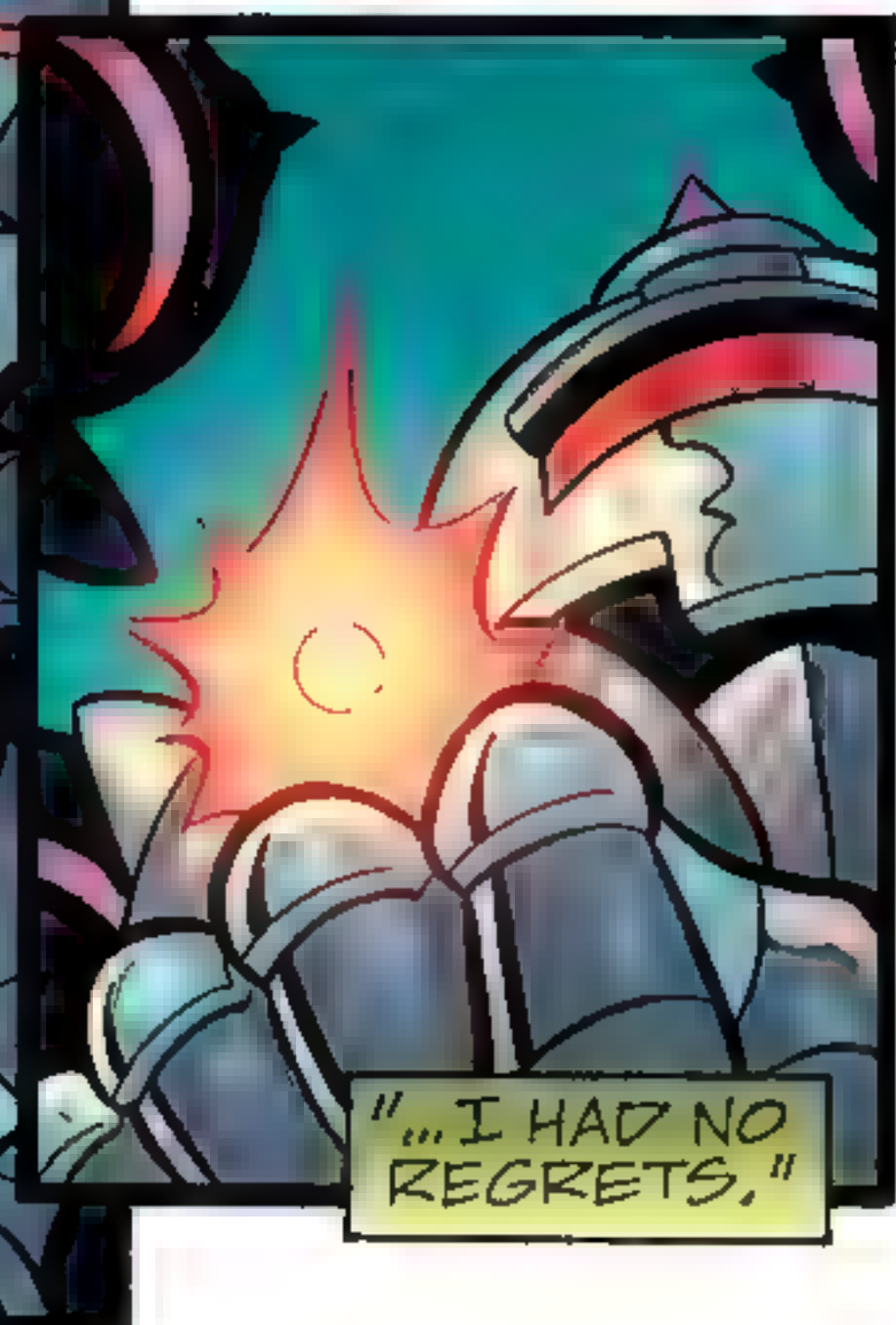
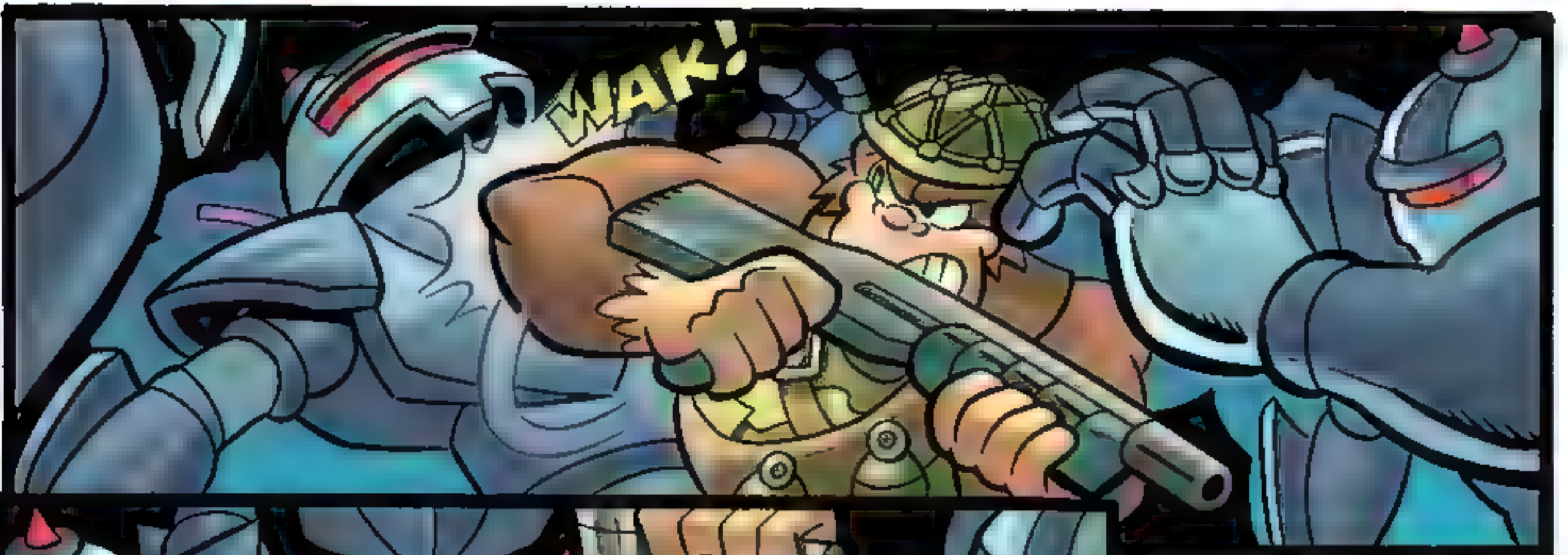
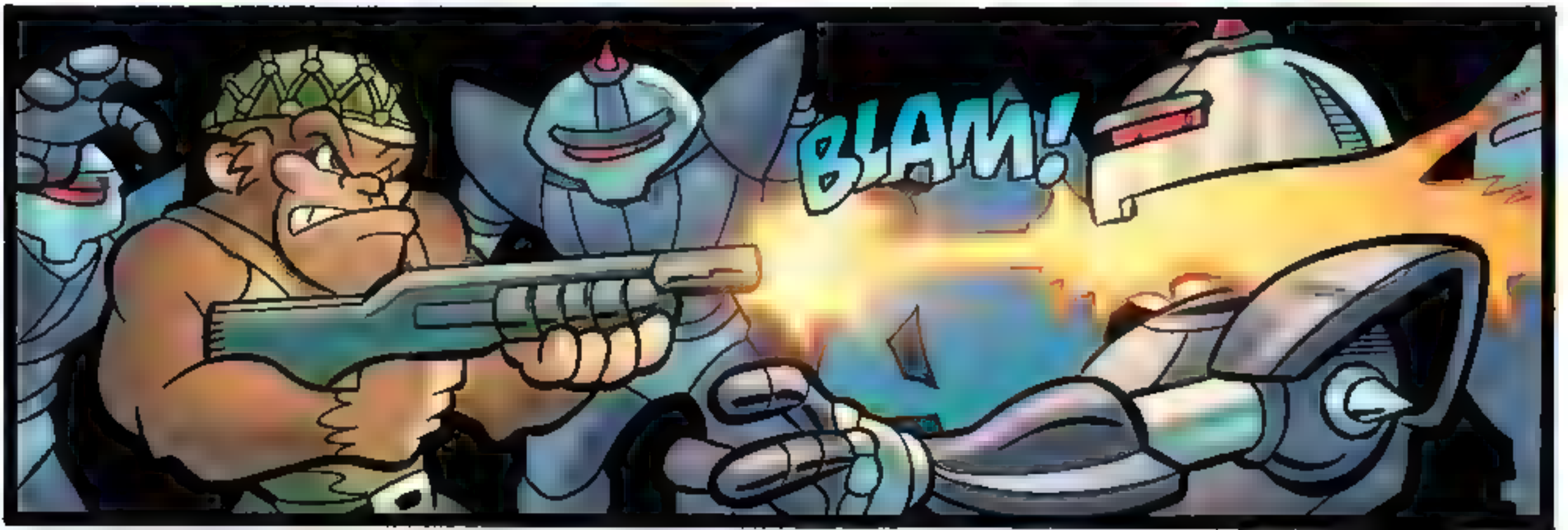
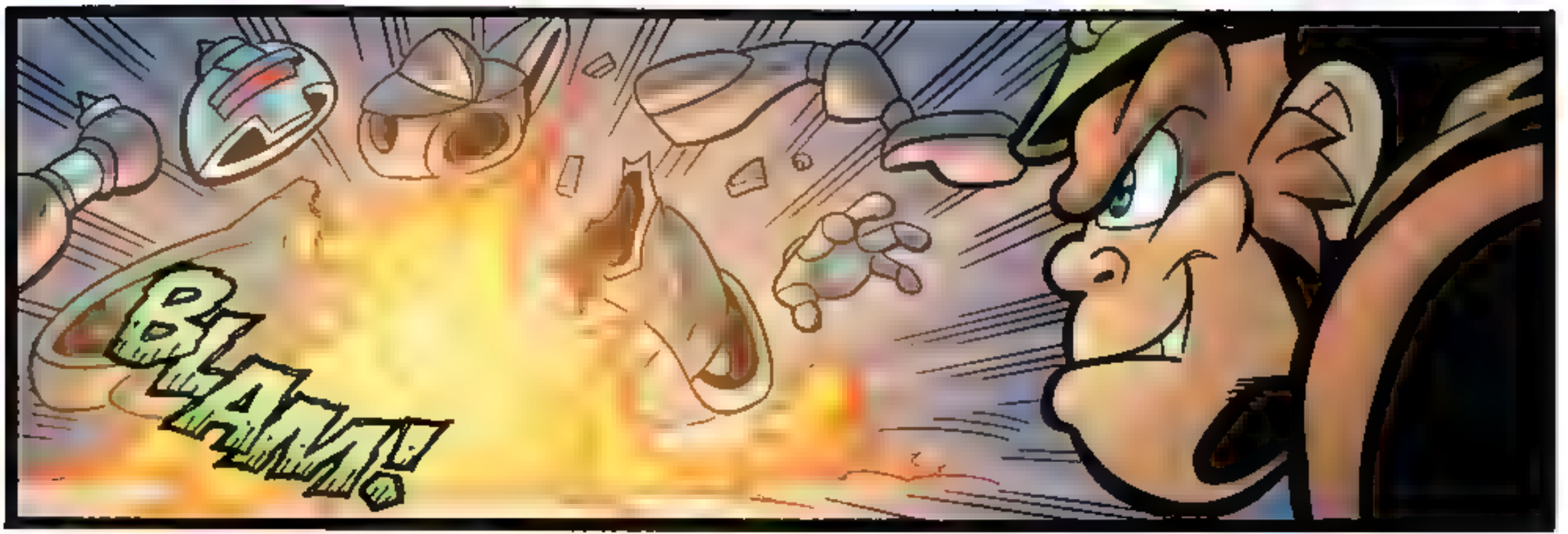
"...AND I WAS GLORIOUS."

CLANG!



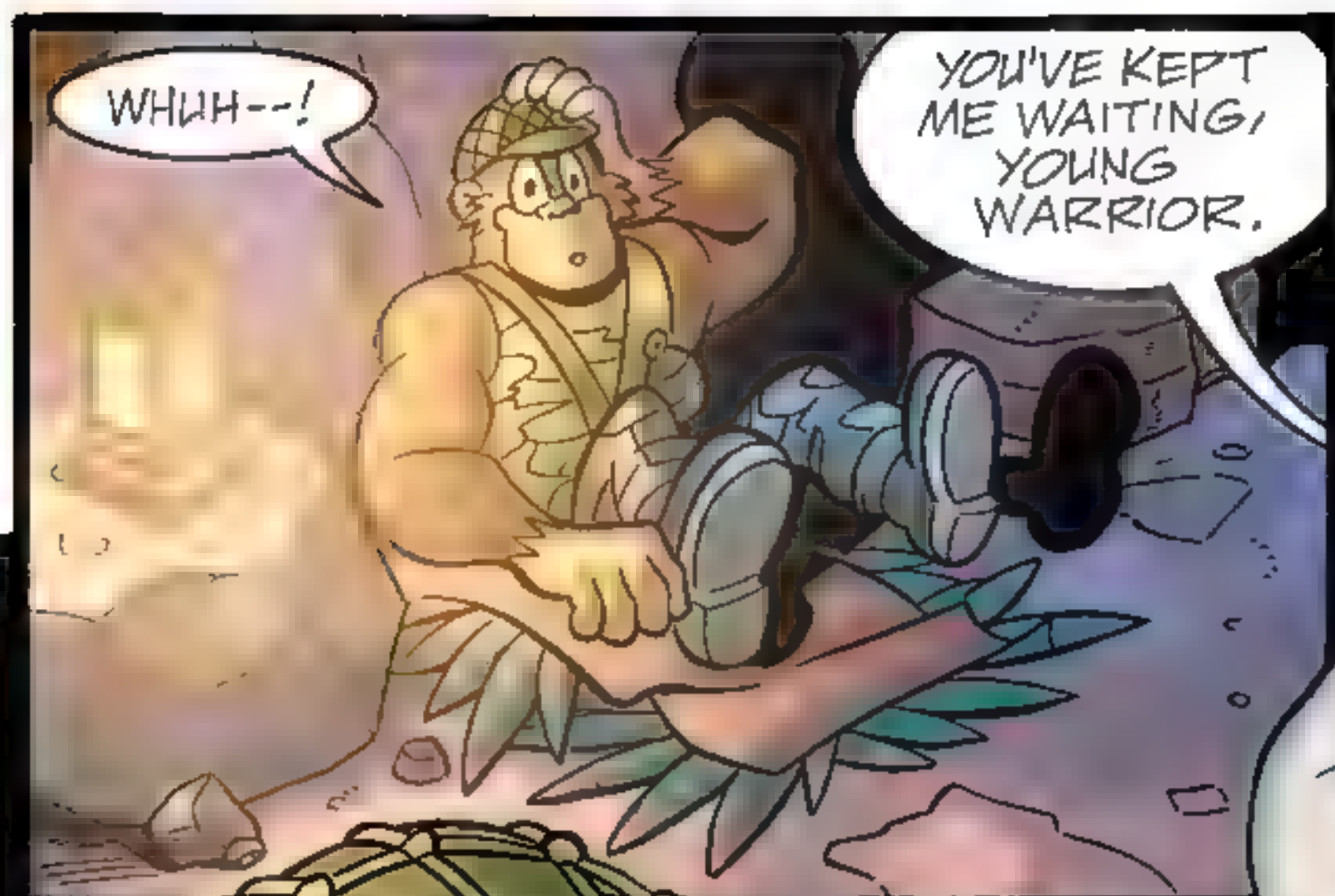
CRACK-OW!

CRACK-OW!



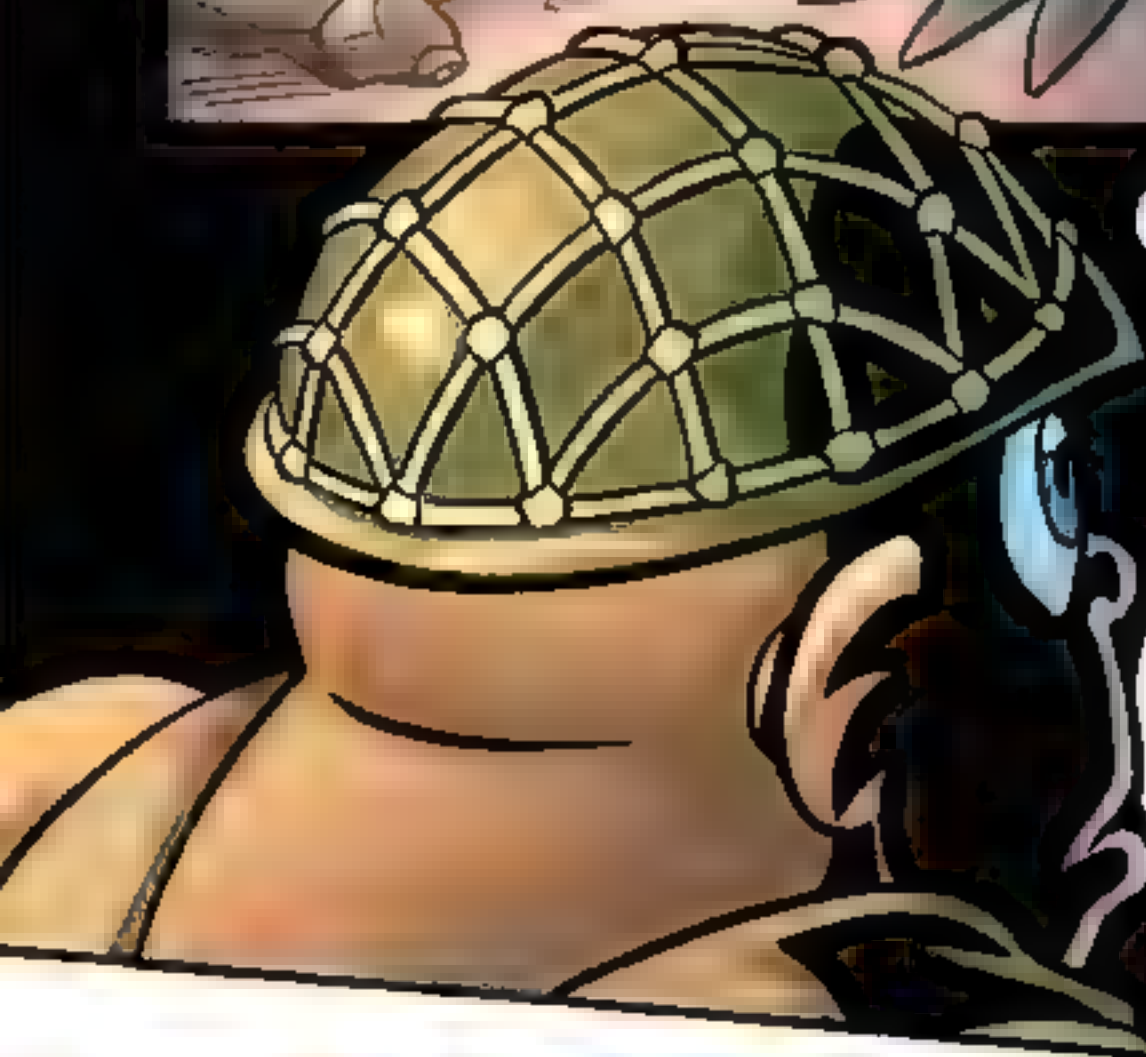
"EVEN THEN, WHEN THE END WAS IMMINENT..."

"...I HAD NO REGRETS."



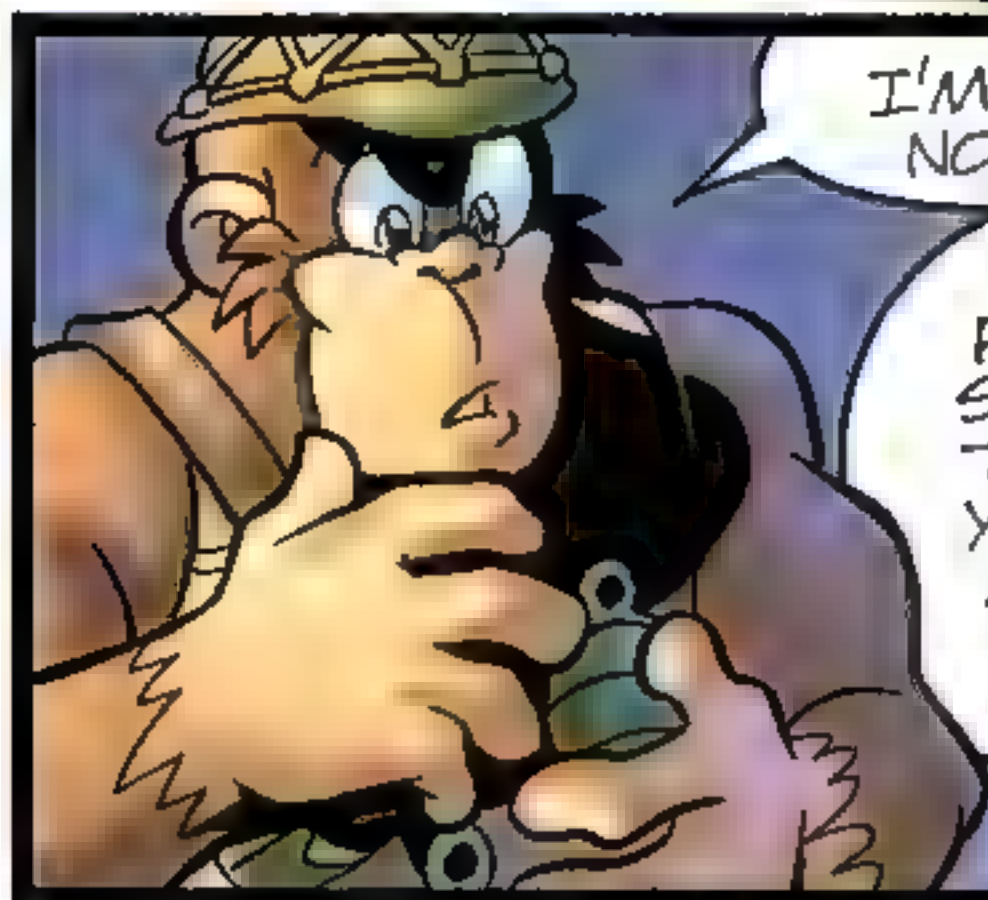
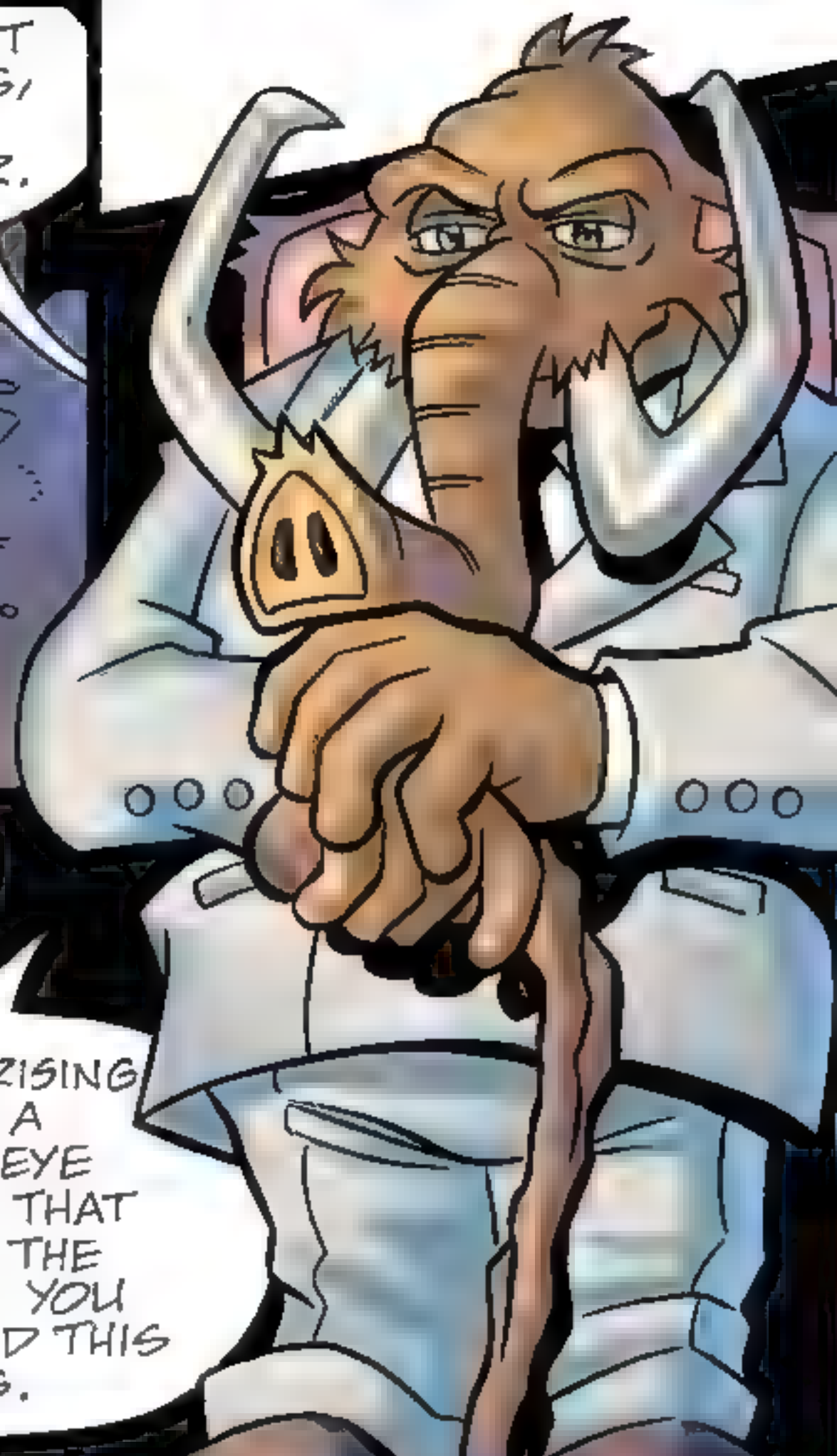
WHWH--!

YOU'VE KEPT  
ME WAITING,  
YOUNG  
WARRIOR.



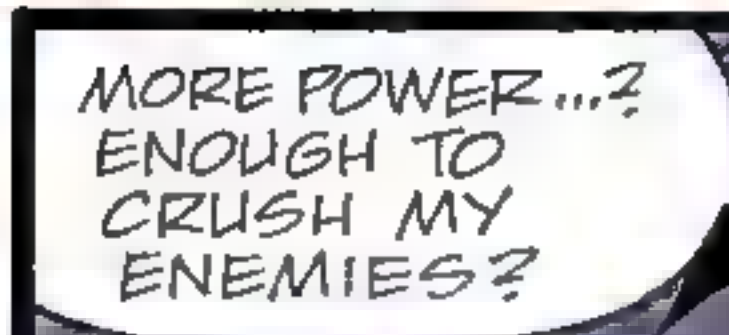
WH-WHO  
ARE YOU?

AN ENTERPRISING  
MAN WITH A  
DISCERNING EYE  
FOR TALENT. THAT  
WAS QUITE THE  
SPECTACLE YOU  
PERFORMED THIS  
EVENING.



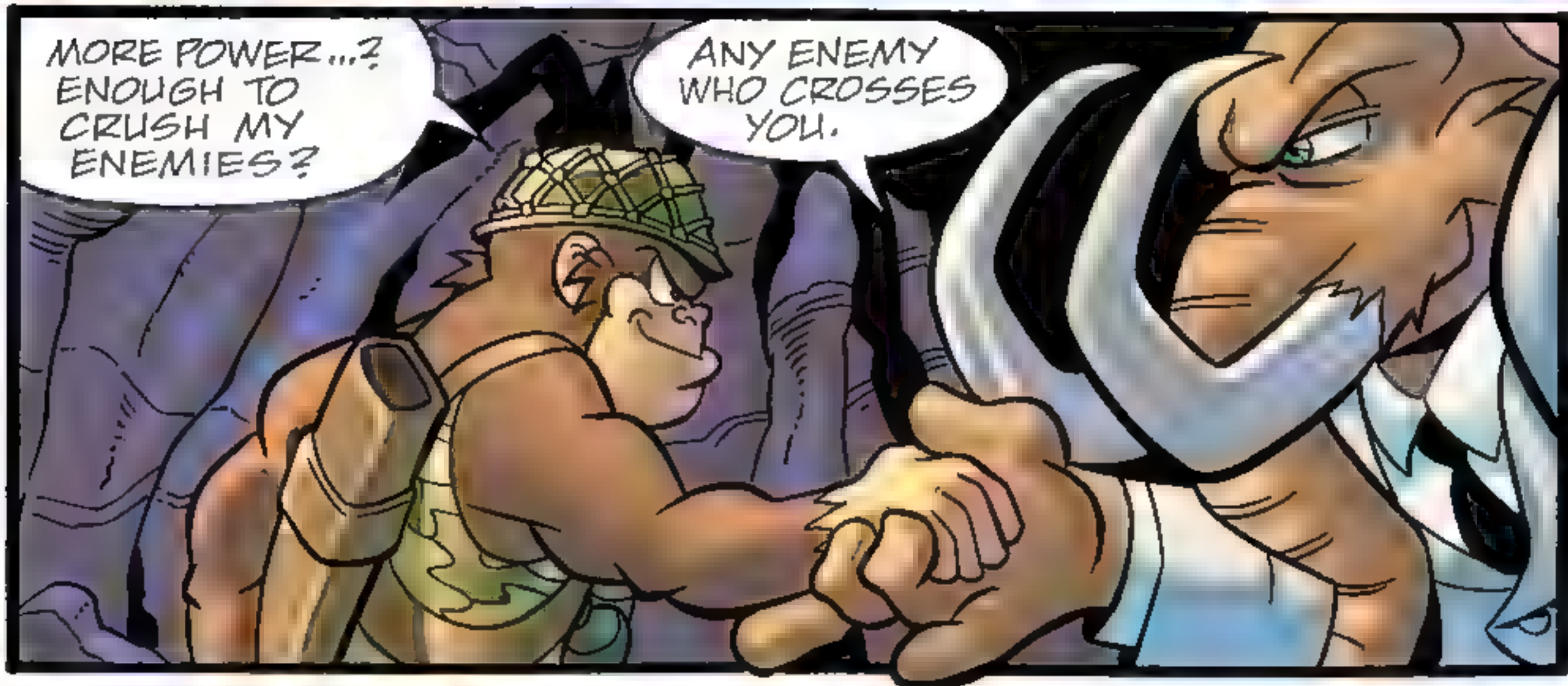
I'M NOT DEAD... I'M...  
NOT EVEN HURT?

THANKS TO MY  
POWER, THE  
SAME POWER  
THAT CAN MAKE  
YOU EVEN STRONGER,  
AS LONG AS YOU  
SERVE ME  
LOYALLY.



MORE POWER...?  
ENOUGH TO  
CRUSH MY  
ENEMIES?

ANY ENEMY  
WHO CROSSES  
YOU.



"I SERVED MOGUL FOR A TIME, EVEN IF I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HIS PLANS. I LEARNED THE POWER OF STRONG TEAM-MATES. THEN, WITH HIS PERMISSION, I RETURNED HOME..."

IT'S SIMON!

SIMON... I ADMIT IT. YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG. PLEASE LEAD US! WE'LL MAKE YOU A SERGEANT AND EVERYTHING!

HE'S RETURNED TO US!

HE'S HUGE!

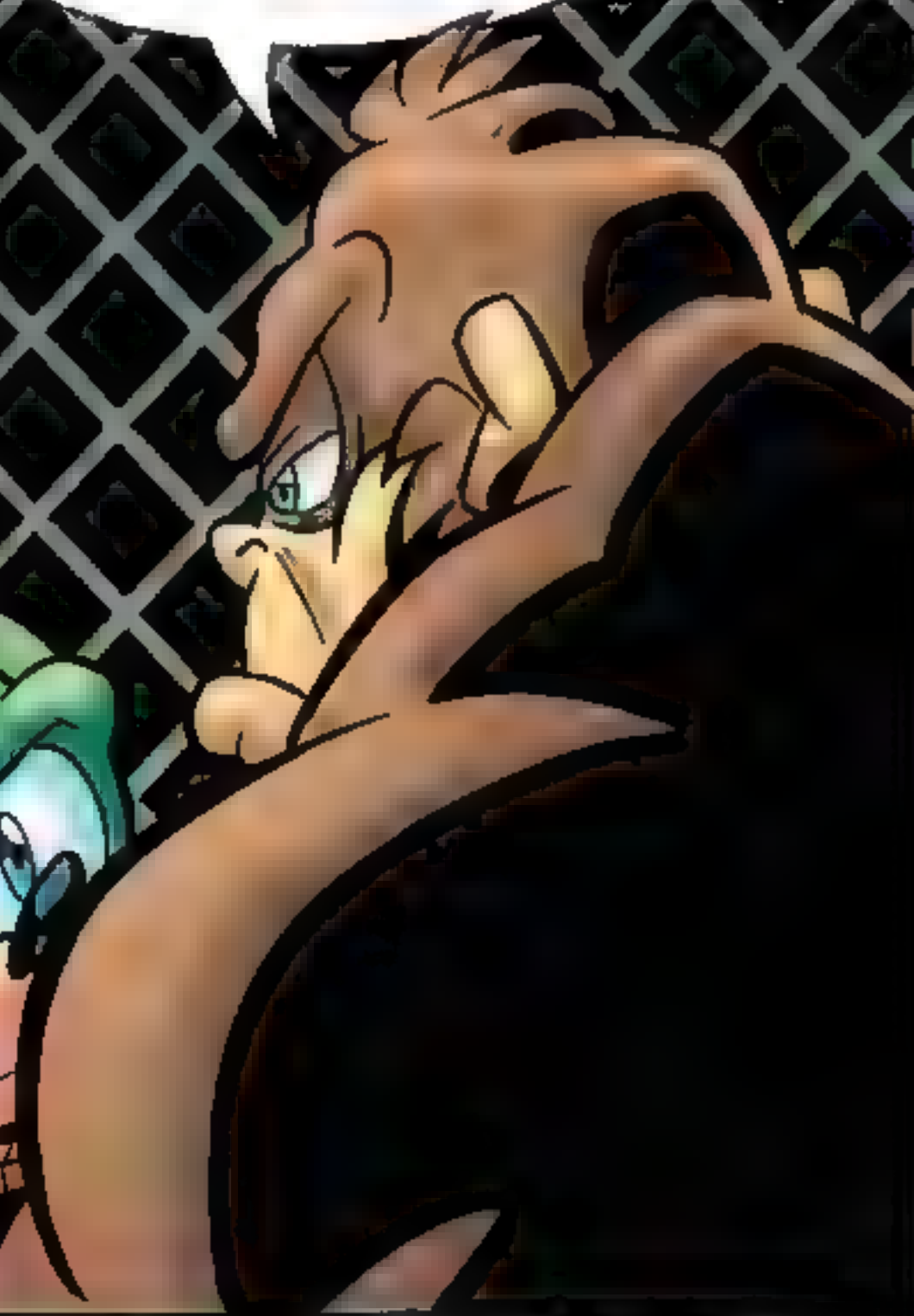
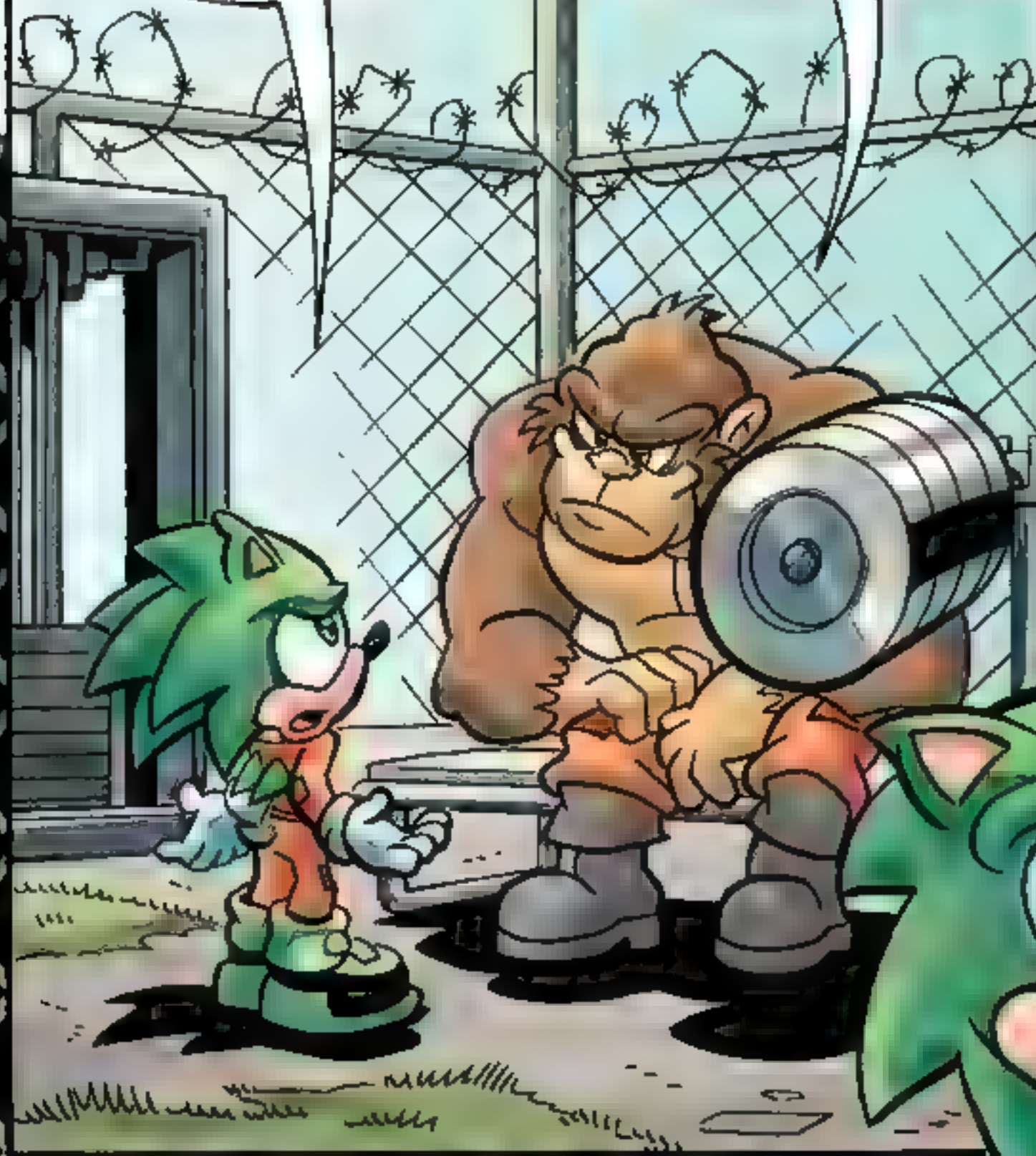
YOU KNOW... I HAVE EARNED THIS FOR ALL I'VE DONE...

... BUT YOU ALL HAVEN'T EARNED ME.

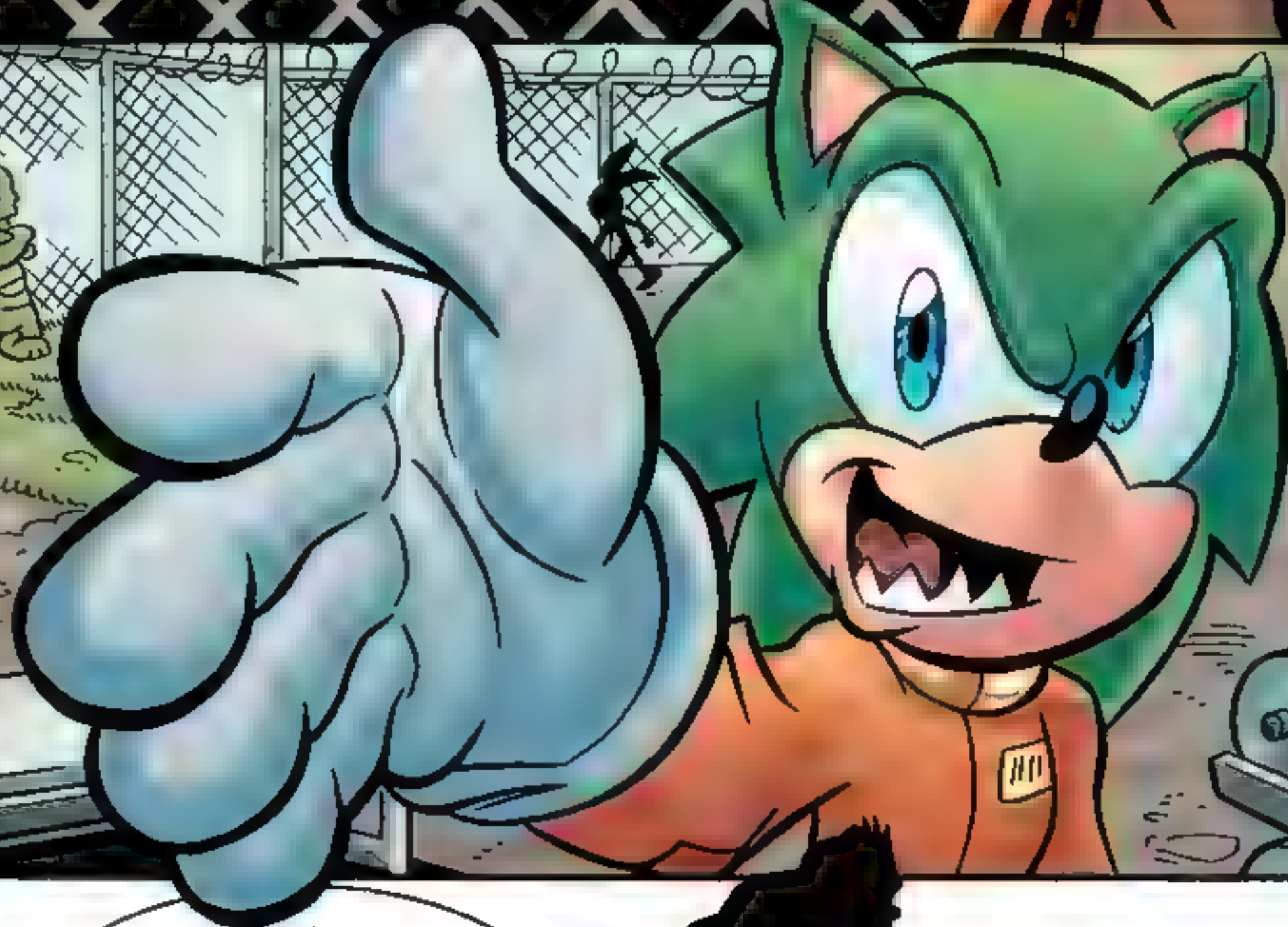
DUDE,  
HARSH, BUT  
WHAT'S THAT  
GOT TO DO  
WITH ME?

YOU ASKED WHAT  
I WANTED FROM  
YOU, I WANT TO  
WORK WITH THE  
**STRONGEST.**

DO NOT DISMISS  
US WITH ONE BREATH,  
THEN BEG FOR US IN THE  
NEXT. YOU CONQUERED  
YOUR **PLANET**. SHOW  
THIS PRISON--SHOW  
**ME**--THAT STRENGTH  
AGAIN.



IS THAT ALL?  
DUDE, I WANT  
US OUT OF HERE.  
AND WE'LL GO  
STRAIGHT THROUGH  
ANYONE IN OUR  
WAY.

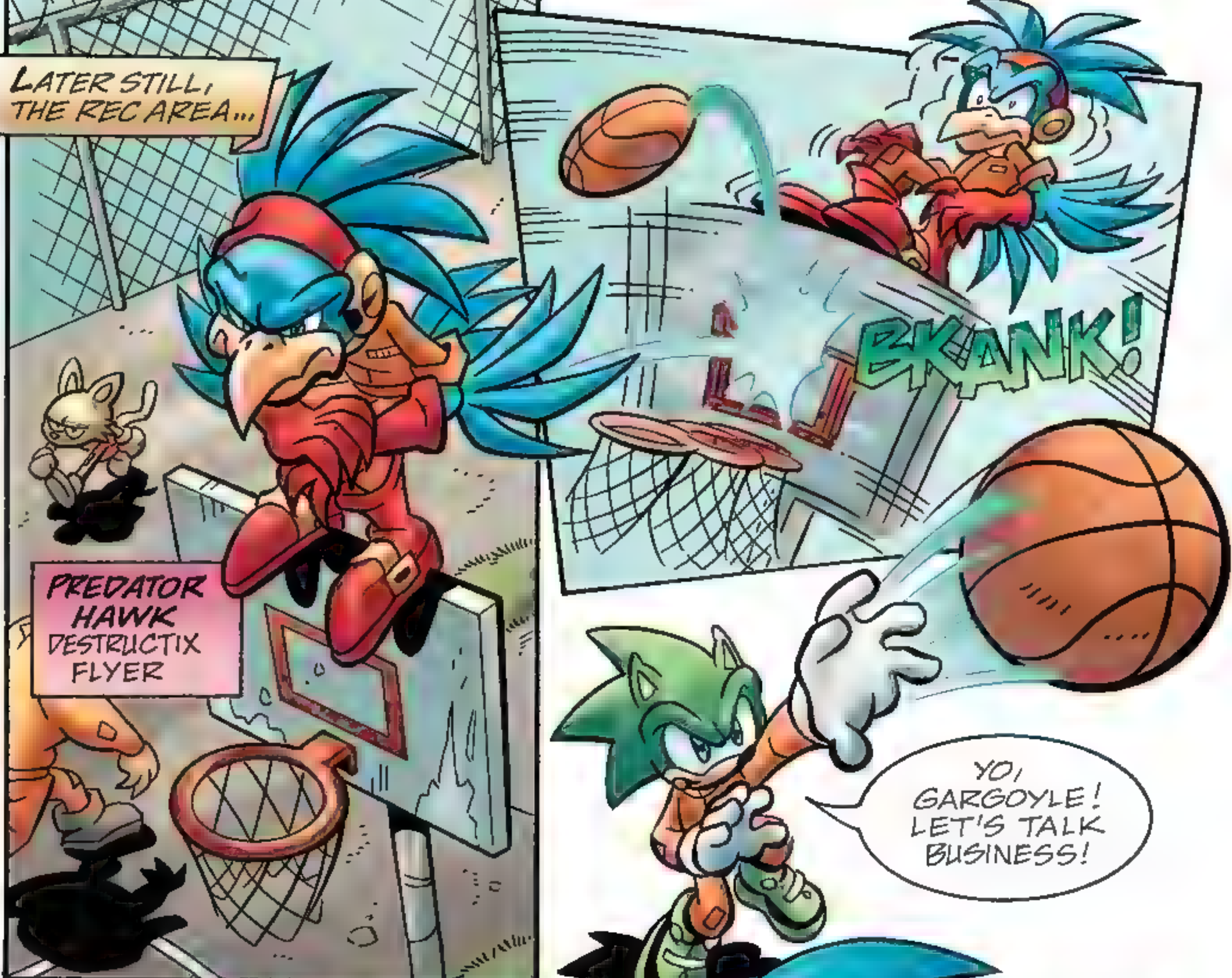


MUCH  
BETTER. I CAN-  
NOT SPEAK FOR MY  
COMRADES, BUT  
YOU HAVE MY  
STRENGTH.

SWEET.  
CAN'T WAIT  
TO SEE YOU  
BUST HEADS,  
BIG GUY.



LATER STILL,  
THE REC AREA...



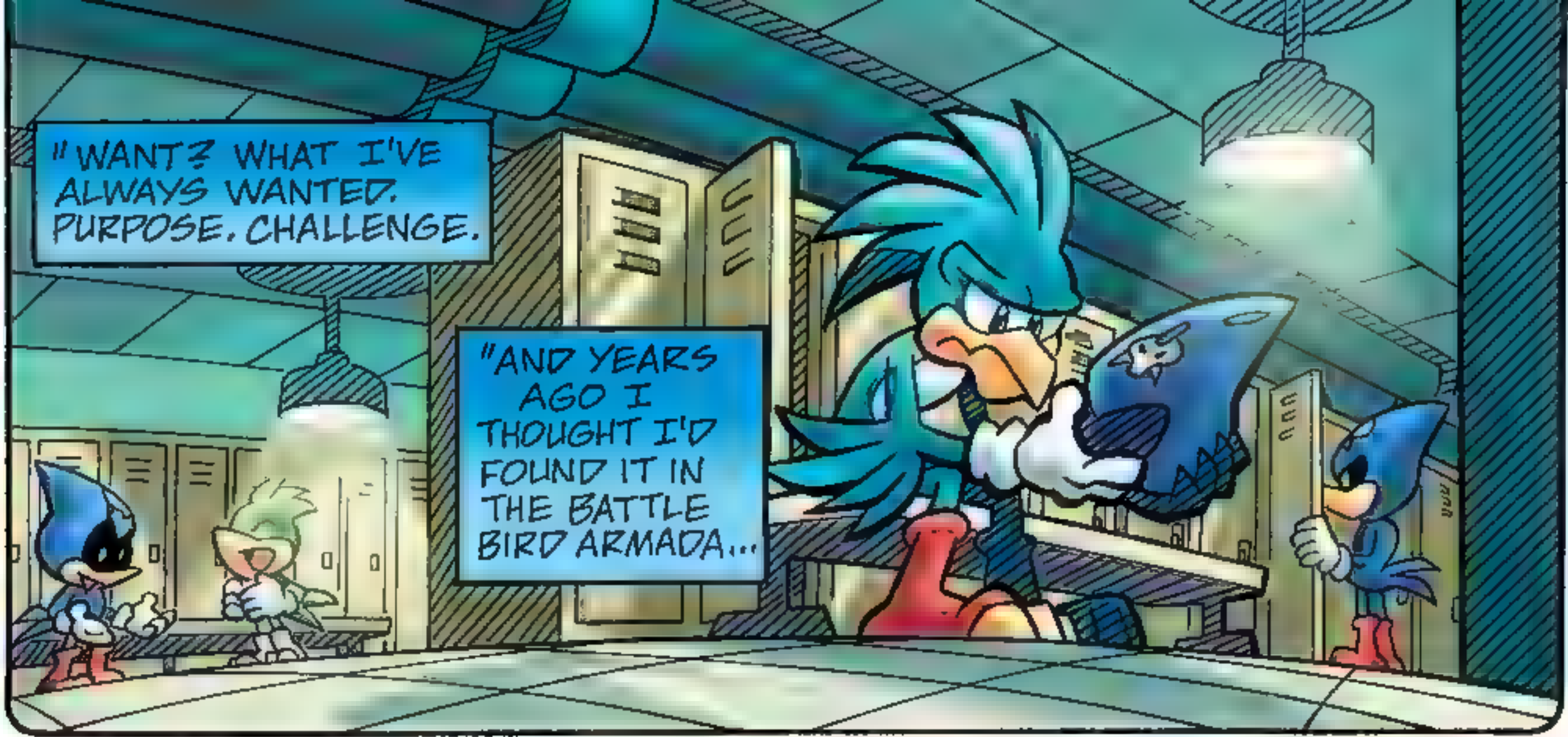
PREDATOR  
HAWK  
DESTRUCTIX  
FLYER

YO,  
GARGOYLE!  
LET'S TALK  
BUSINESS!

I SAW YOU  
SPEAK WITH  
SIMIAN, HE  
DIDN'T CRUSH  
YOUR HEAD. I  
WILL LISTEN  
TO YOU.

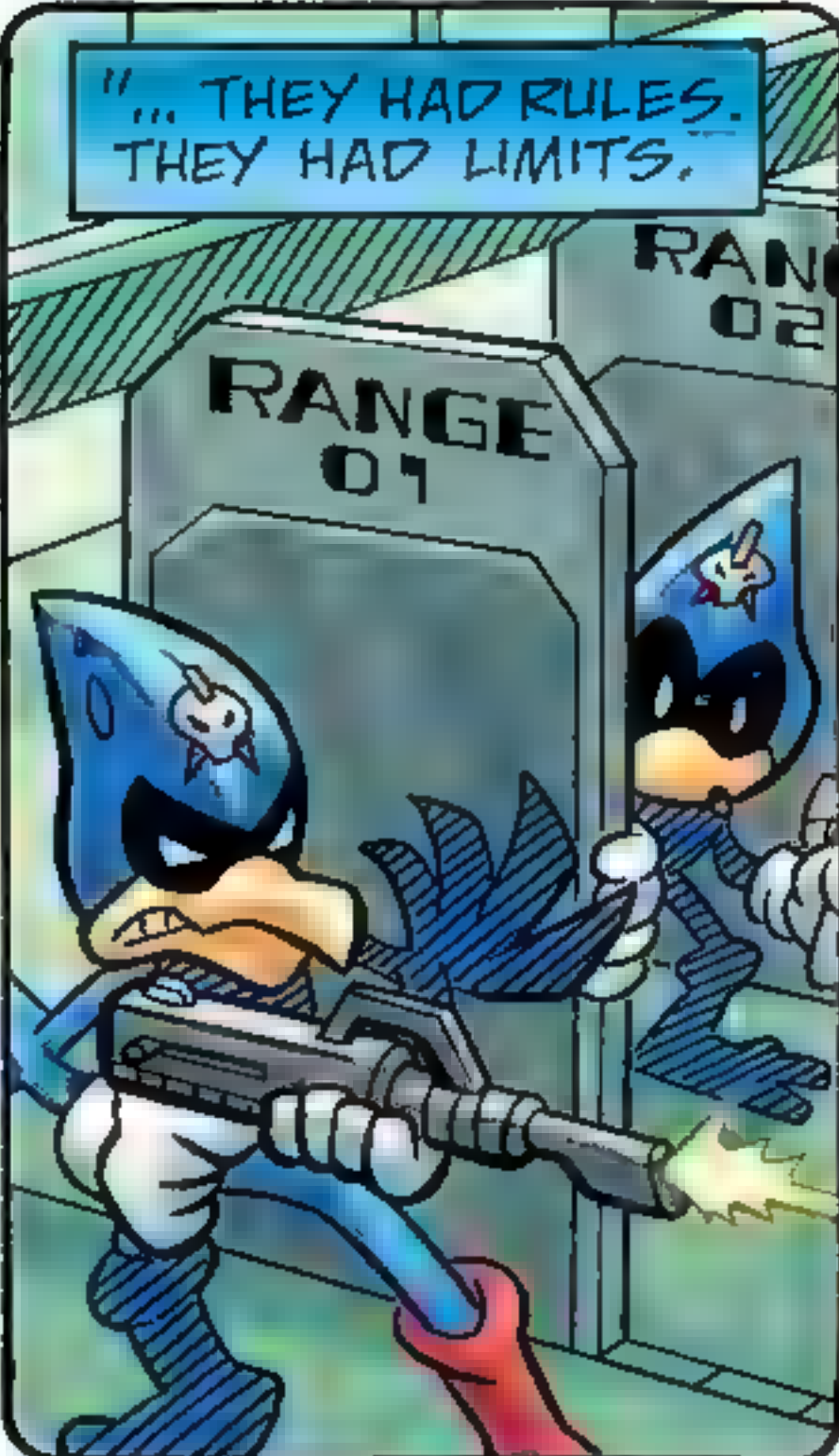
COOL,  
SO...UH...  
WHAT'S  
YOUR DEAL,  
MAN?  
WHAT DO  
YOU WANT  
FROM  
ME?





"WANT? WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED. PURPOSE. CHALLENGE."

"AND YEARS AGO I THOUGHT I'D FOUND IT IN THE BATTLE BIRD ARMADA..."



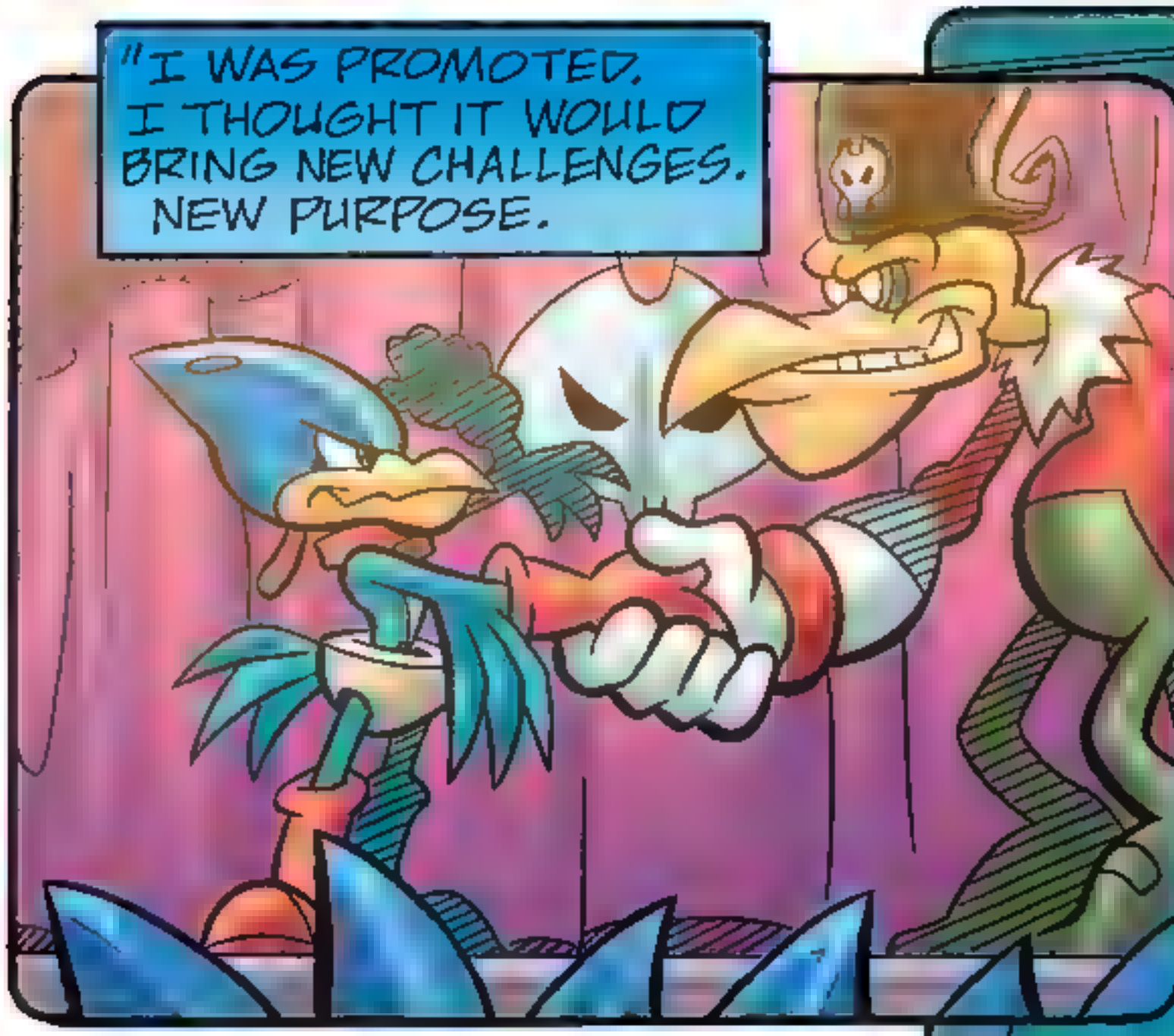
"... THEY HAD RULES. THEY HAD LIMITS."



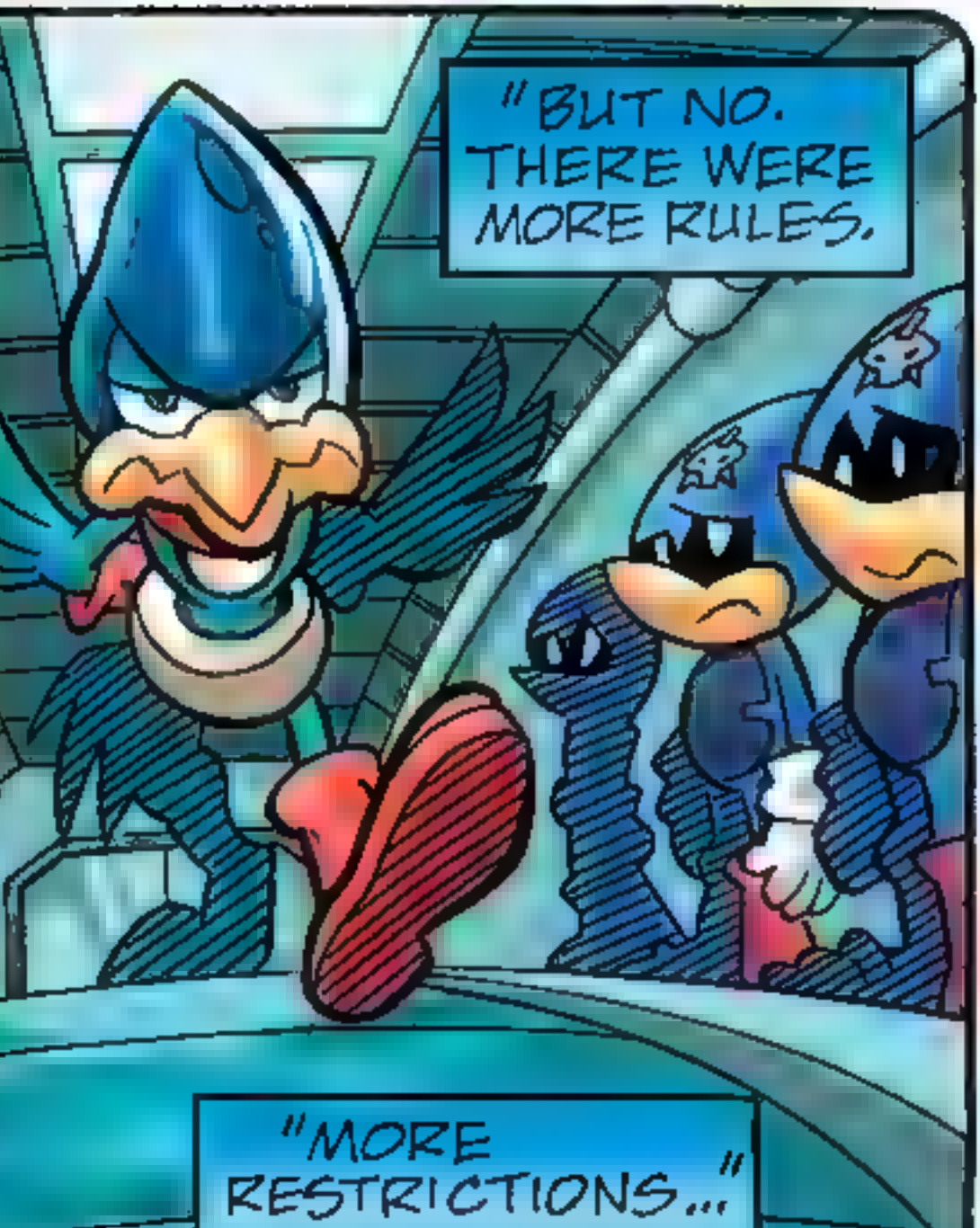
"I MET THEM. EXCEEDED THEM."



"I MADE MYSELF THE BEST."



"I WAS PROMOTED. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BRING NEW CHALLENGES. NEW PURPOSE."



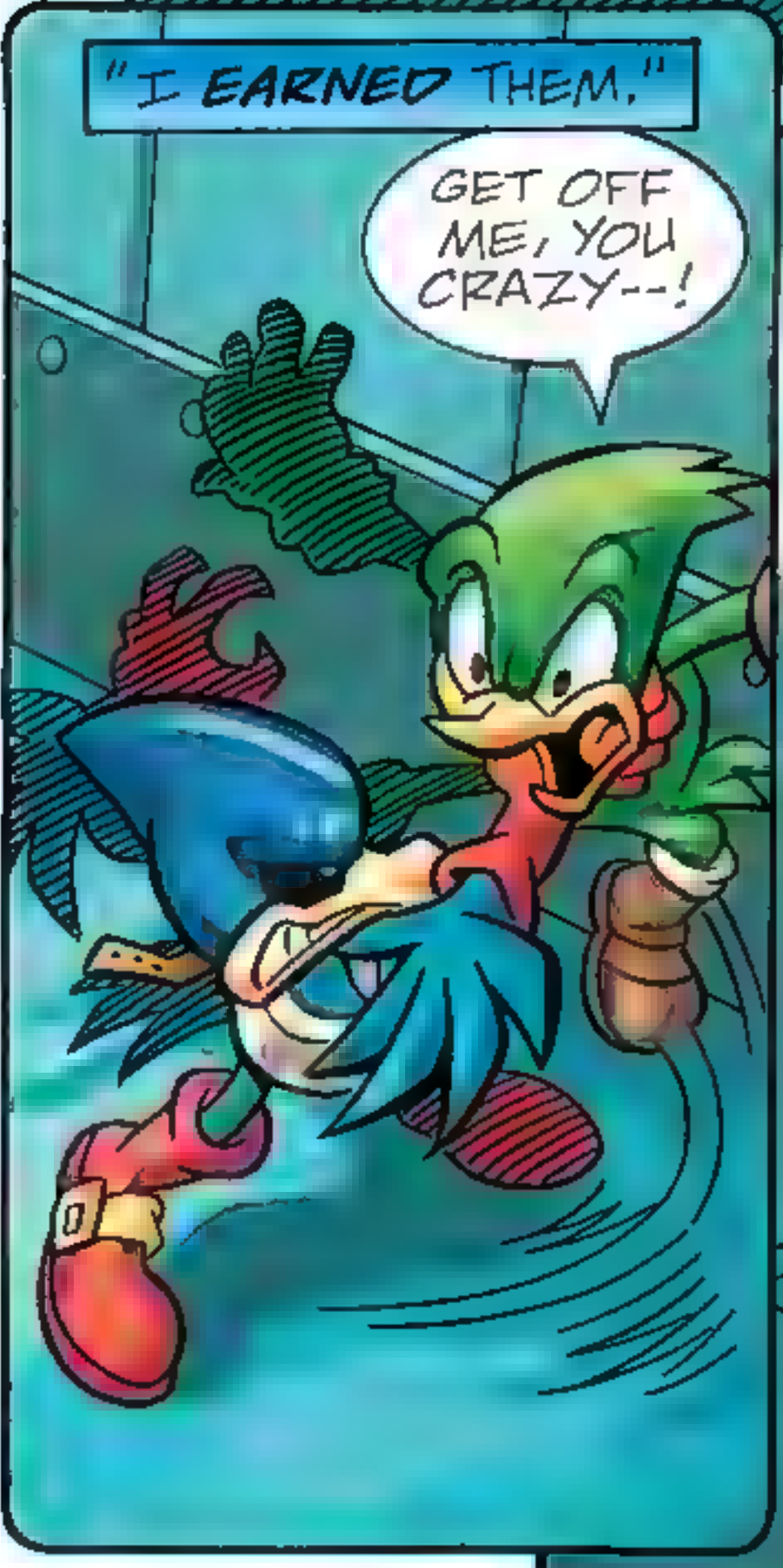
"BUT NO. THERE WERE MORE RULES."

"MORE RESTRICTIONS..."



"AND NO FUTURE."

"POWER, PURPOSE, FREEDOM. ALL WERE GIVEN TO THE HEIR."



"I EARNED THEM."

GET OFF ME, YOU CRAZY---!



SLAM!



YOU DARE THREATEN YOUR FUTURE BATTLE LORD?

HE IS WEAK! HE IS MY PREY!

I'LL CLIP YOUR WINGS FOR THAT-- AND THAT'S JUST TO START!

"BACK THEN, I HUNTED THE ROGUES. LATER, THE ROGUES FREED ME. ALMOST IRONIC."

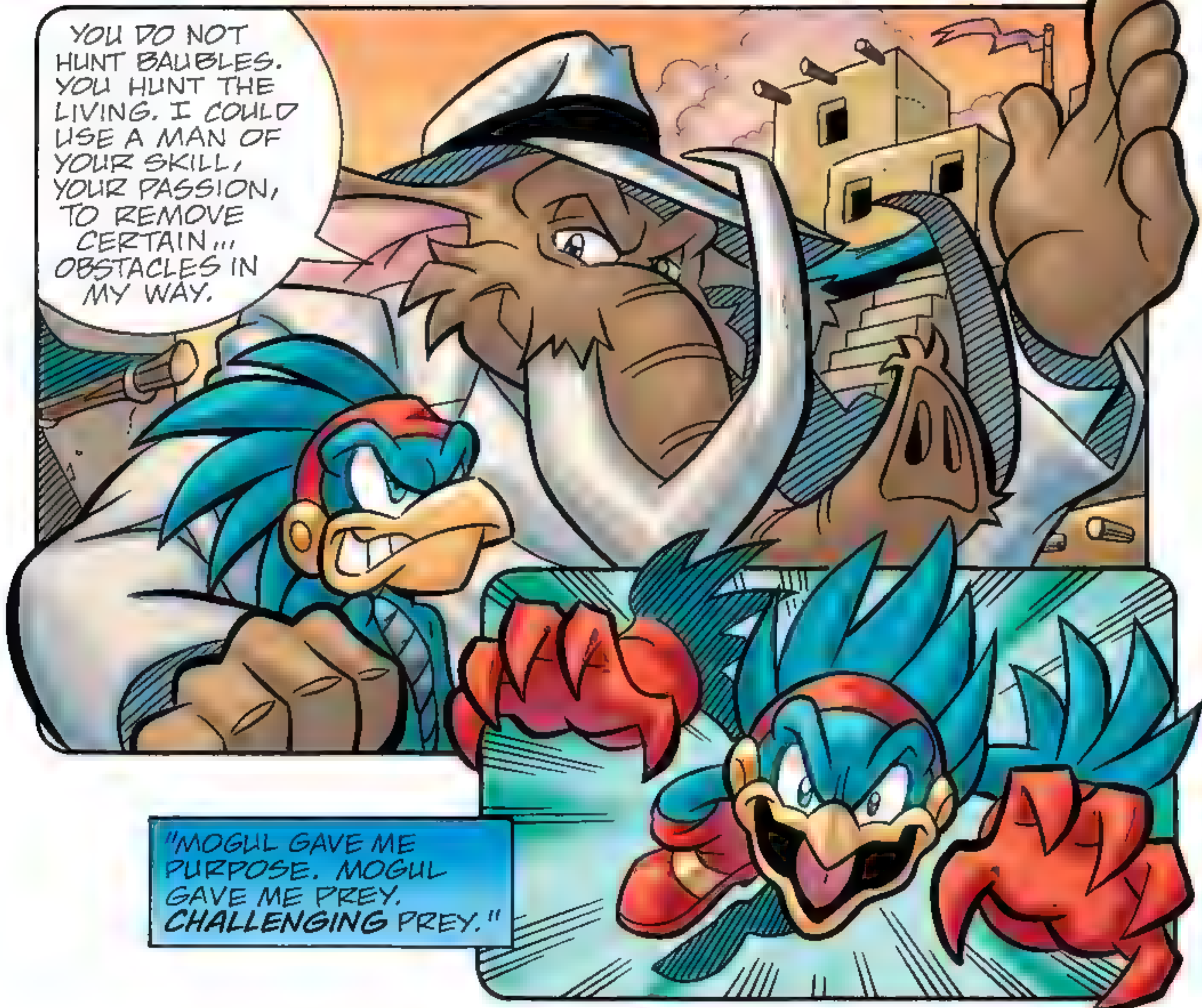
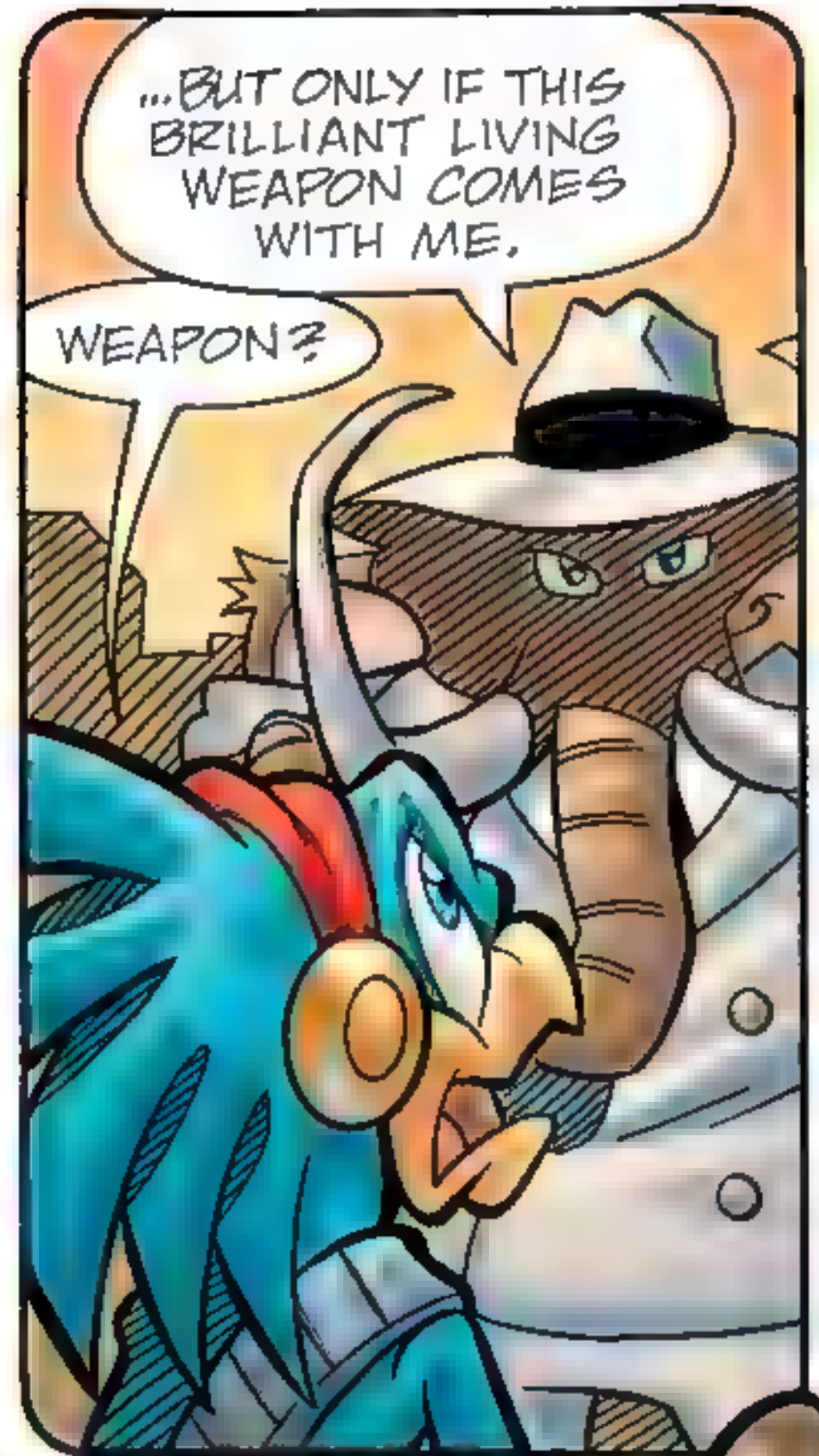
KEY 301B

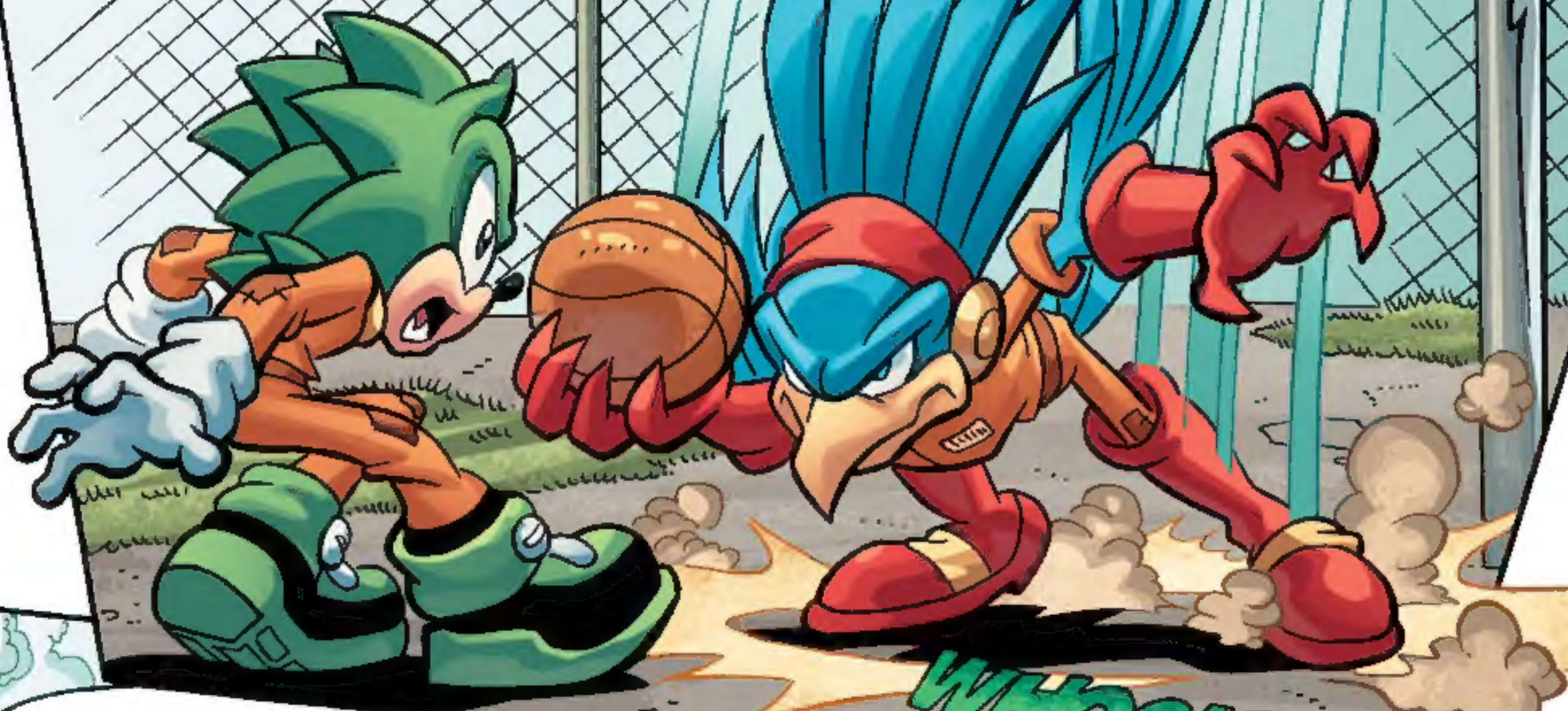
"THEY PROMISED NEW CHALLENGES, NEW HUNTING. LIFE ON THE RUN WAS... BETTER."

"SOMETIMES WE HUNTED THE ARMADA,

"BUT MOSTLY WE HUNTED TREASURE."

"WITH ANOTHER WEAK LEADER, HE HAD NOT EARNED HIS PLACE."





**WHOOOMP!**

CHALLENGE ME. GIVE ME PREY. EARN MY RESPECT. THAT IS WHAT I WANT.

IF YOU CAN KEEP UP, I'LL LET YOU TAKE OUT A FEW GUYS FOR ME!

BETTER, I'LL BE WAITING.



**BREEEEEEEEET!**  
ALL INMATES TO CELL BLOCK RING! DINNER TO COMMENCE AT 1800 HOURS! LIGHTS OUT AT 2100 HOURS!

DO NOT DISAPPOINT ME, OR I WILL HUNT YOU INSTEAD.

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.





HEY, BUDDY! YOU STILL HAVE ALL YOUR LIMBS!

WE WERE WORRIED WHEN YOU WERE TALKING WITH THOSE TERRIFYING DESTRUCTIX FELLOWS!

I WAS SCHEDULING TIMES TO GET BEAT-UP. I NEED TIME TO HEAL IN BETWEEN, Y'KNOW?

WELL THAT'S... COURTEOUS OF YOU.

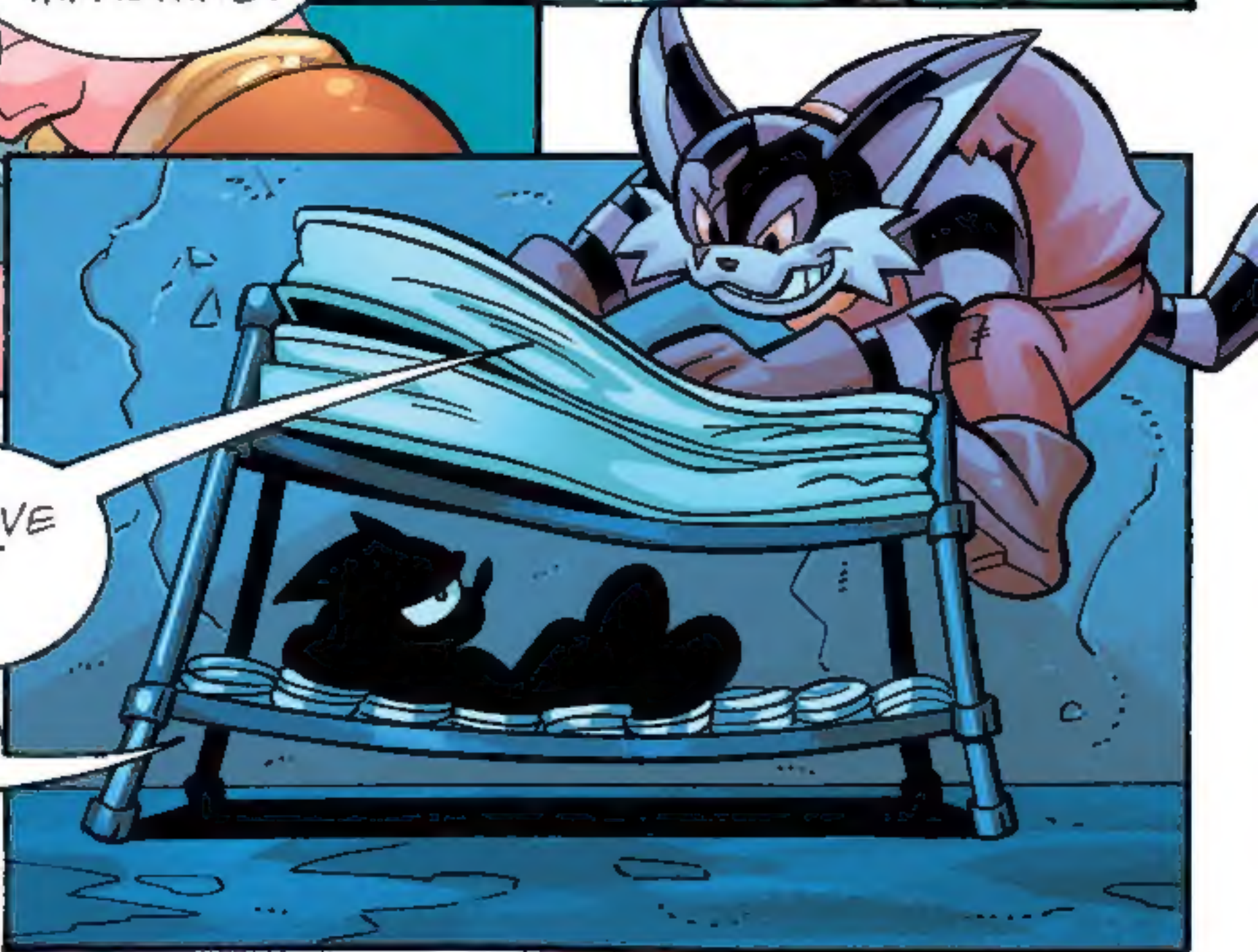
IF A BIT NIHILISTIC.



IT'S ALL GOOD. THE SCHEDULE CONFLICTS MEAN I GET A WEEK WITHOUT A SERIOUS THRASHING.

NOW THOSE ARE MANAGEMENT SKILLS!

WOULD YOU MANAGE OUR CALENDARS? WE'RE FRIGHTFULLY OVER-BOOKED FOR PUMMELINGS!



SMILE WHILE YOU CAN, SNOT. I STOLE FIVE TRAYS OF BEANS AT DINNER! HUH HUH  $\Rightarrow$ SNORTE $\Rightarrow$  HUH HUH!

WON'T MAKE MUCH OF A DIFFERENCE FOR YOU, SMALLS.

Uh...  
WHAT?

NEVER  
MIND,  
MAN,

TWO MORE OF THOSE  
MORONS TO WIN OVER,  
AND THEN WE BUST OUT  
OF HERE, BUT NOT  
BEFORE I REPAY A  
FEW DEBTS...

SCOURGE'S GANG IS COMING TOGETHER! BUT CAN HE CONVINCE--OR SURVIVE-- THE REMAINING TWO MEMBERS? MORE REVELATIONS AND THE MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR NEXT TIME!

UNTIL THEN, DON'T MISS THE EPIC **GENESIS SAGA** GOING ON IN **SONIC THE HEDGEHOG** RIGHT NOW! PLUS ALL THE SWEET NEW SONIC GRAPHIC NOVELS HEADING YOUR WAY!

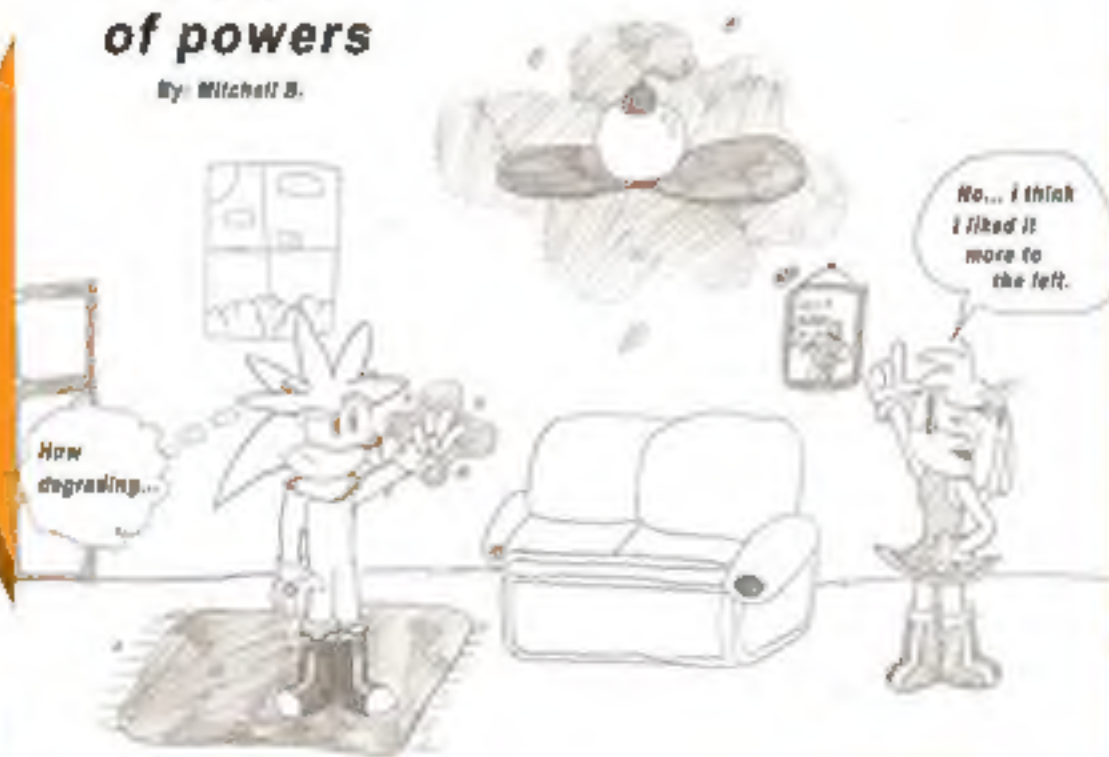


**Tiffany G.**  
California

## FAN FUNNIES!

### Misuse of powers

By Mitchell B.



Mitch B. sent to [sonic@archiecomics.com](mailto:sonic@archiecomics.com)



**Marsha D.**  
sent to [sonic@archiecomics.com](mailto:sonic@archiecomics.com)



**Donny H.**  
Maryland

## HEY, KIDS!

LOVE "OFF PANEL"?

WANNA WRITE YOUR OWN HILARIOUS SONIC COMIC STRIPS?? SEND YOUR GUT-BUSTING SONIC STRIP TO:

MY SONIC FAN FUNNIES C/O  
ARCHIE COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC.  
P.O. BOX #419 MAMARONECK NY 10543-0419  
E-MAIL: [SONIC@ARCHIECOMICS.COM](mailto:SONIC@ARCHIECOMICS.COM)



## OFF-PANEL

## INSIDE JOB



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